KID KOMICS

NO. 2

10¢

SUMMER ISSUE

STARRING
CAPTAIN WONDER
SCHOMBURG
FEATURING... THE YOUNG ALLIES!
BUCKY
TORO
KNUCKLES
WHITEWASH
JEFF
and TUBBY

KID KOMICS

Vince Fago,
Managing Editor

Contents

1. **CAPTAIN WONDER**
   BATTLES THE CUNNING NAZI DWARF!
2. **THE YOUNG ALLIES**
   MATCH BRAINS AND BRAWN WITH TOJO'S BUTCHERS!
3. **"PINTO" PETE**
   VICIOUS WESTERN BADMEN VERSUS THIS BOY HERO!
4. **GULLIBLE'S TROUBLES**
   A DAY IN THE LIFE OF SPY-CATCHER GULL!
5. **"HAPPY DAZE"**
   MEET THE BABY ONE YEAR OLD GENIUS!
6. **"SUBBIE"**
   DEATH AND DESTRUCTION RIDE THE WAVES AS SUBBIE TUSSLES WITH THE AXIS!

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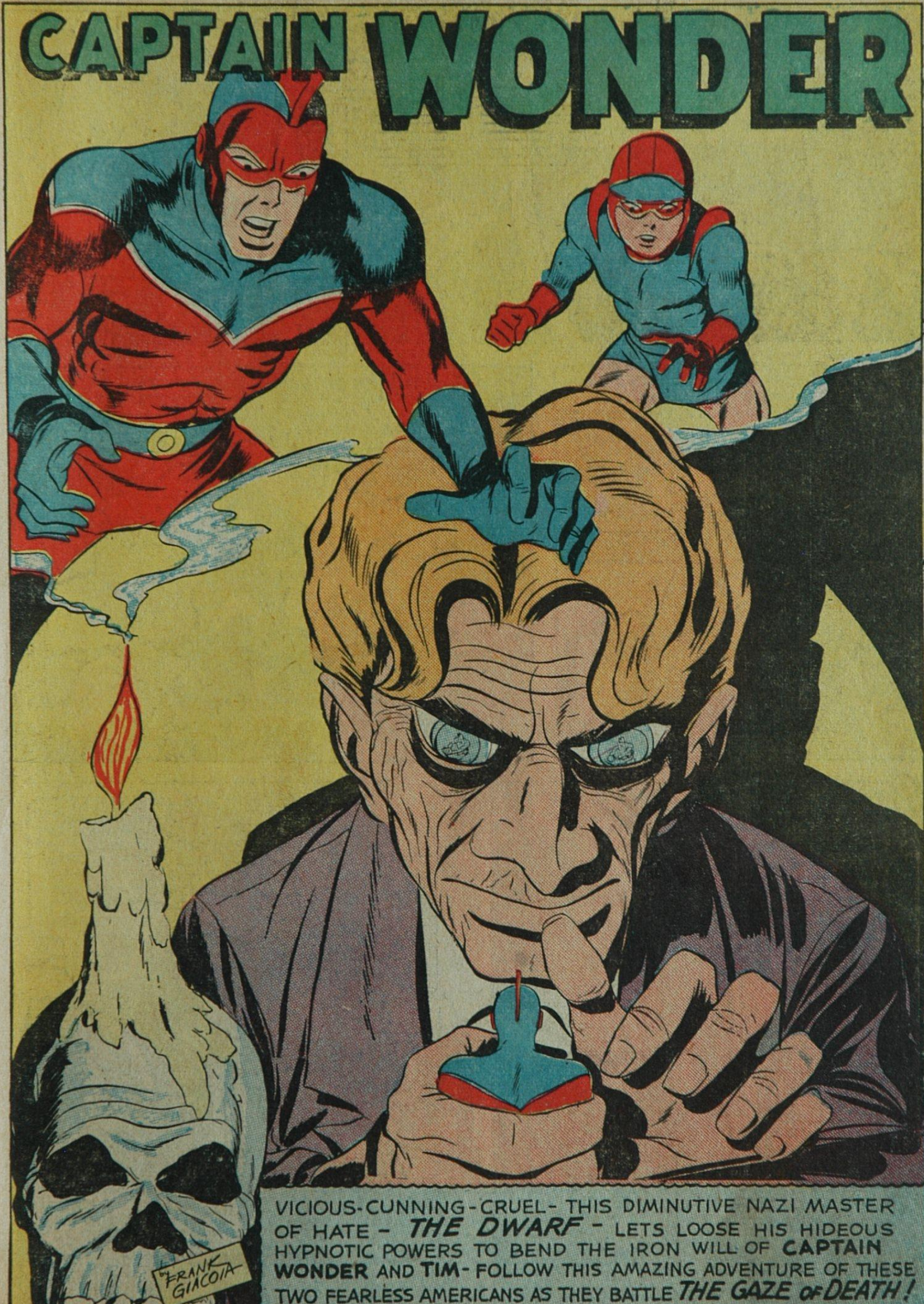
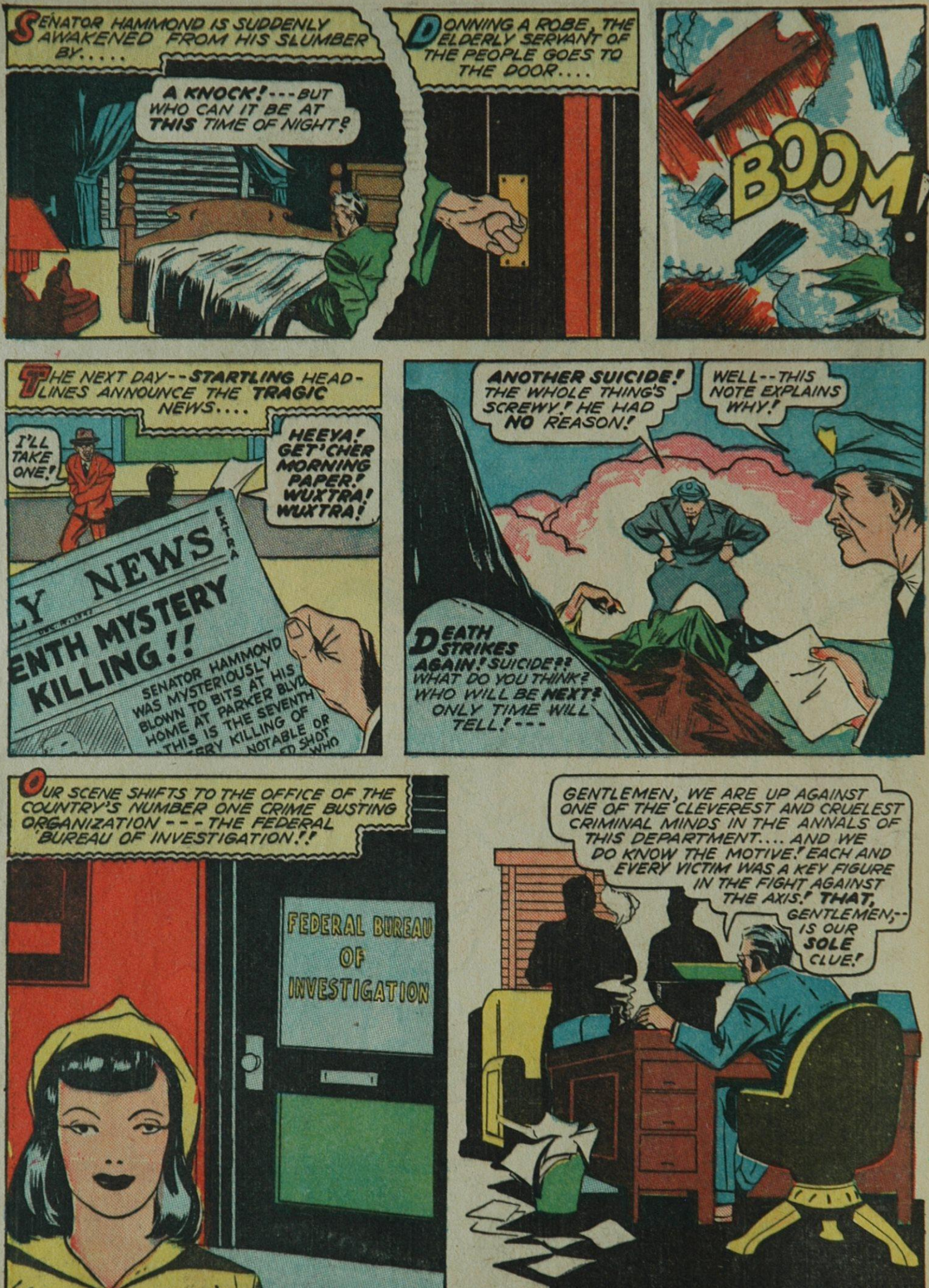
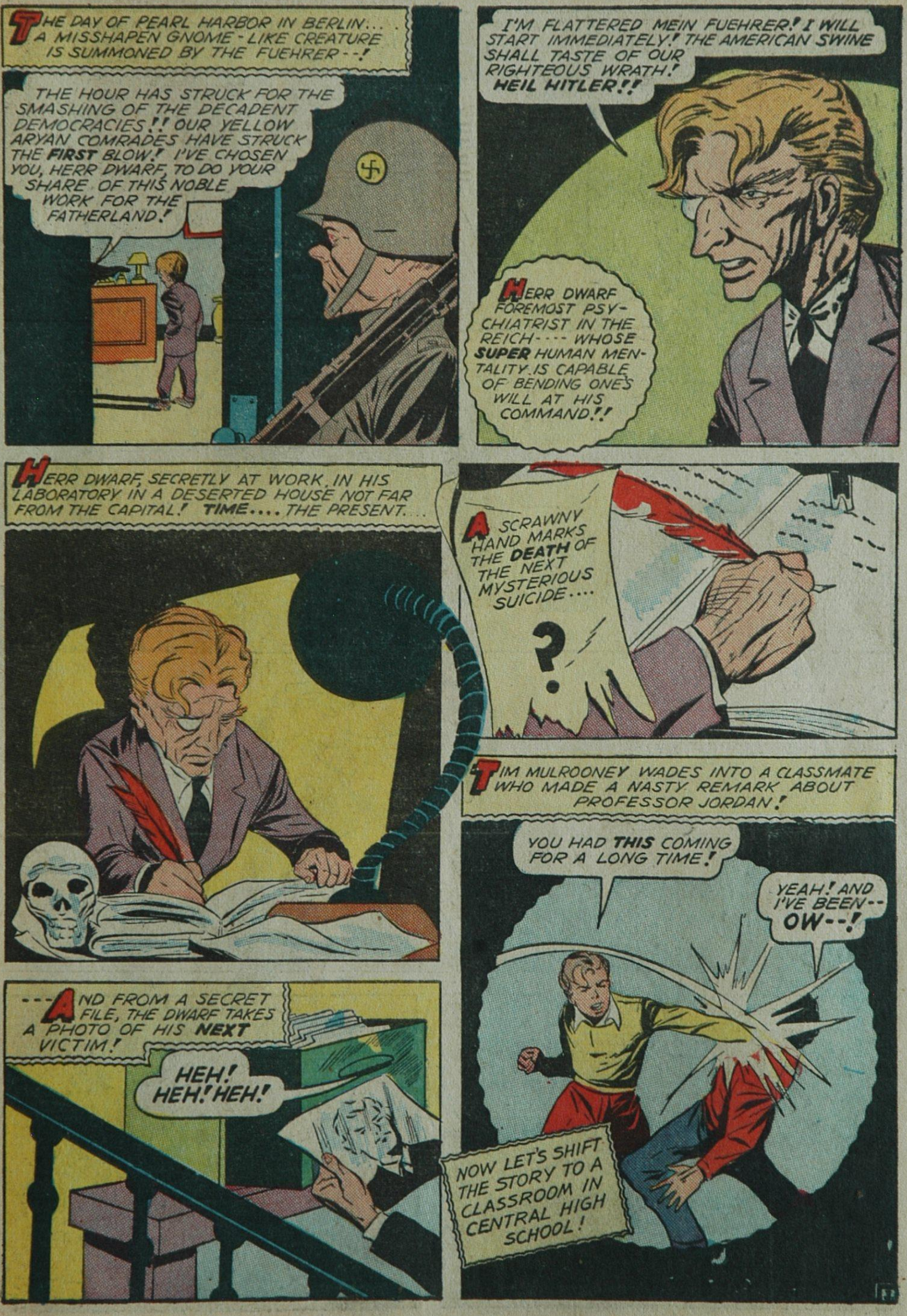
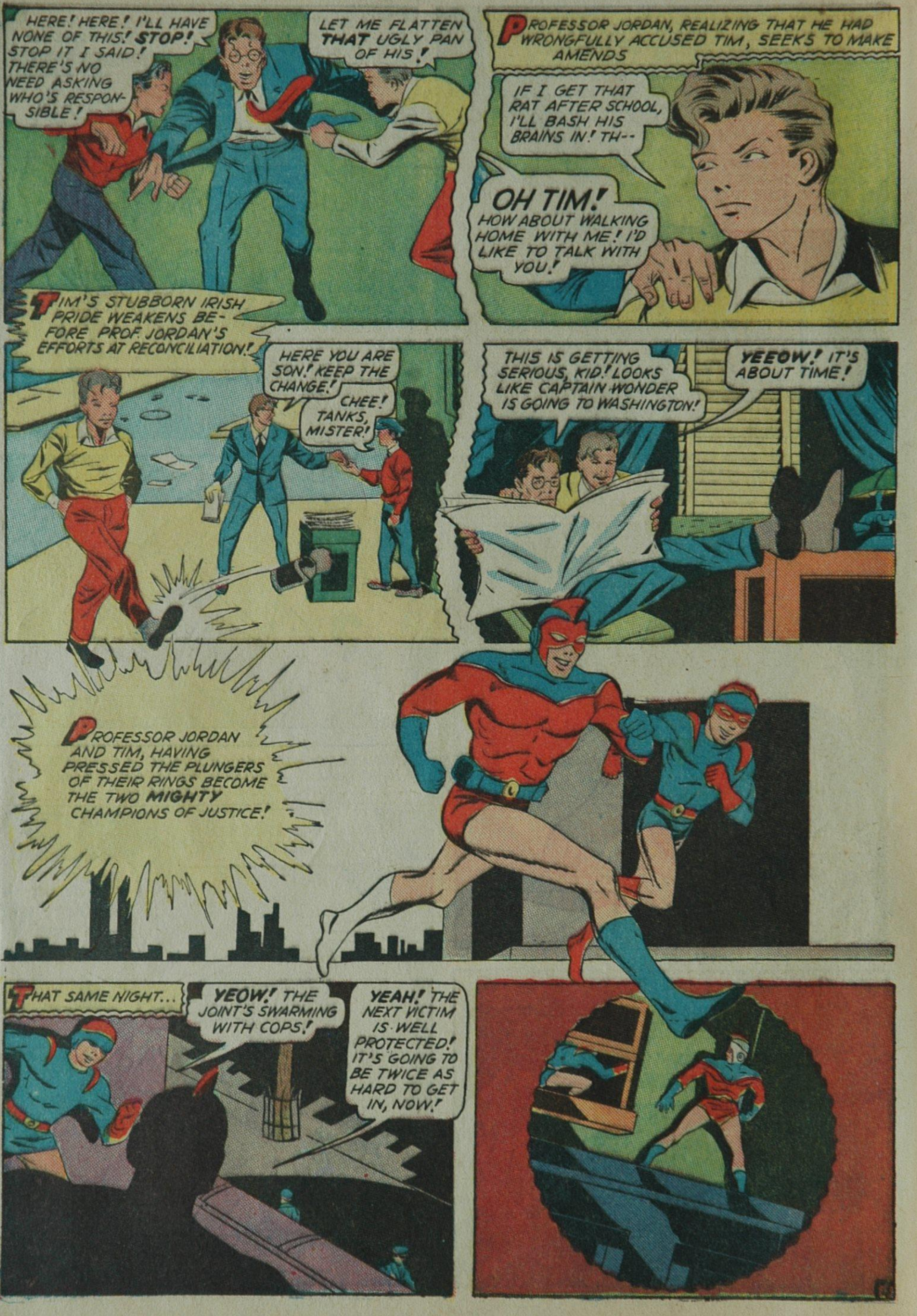
CAPTAIN WONDER



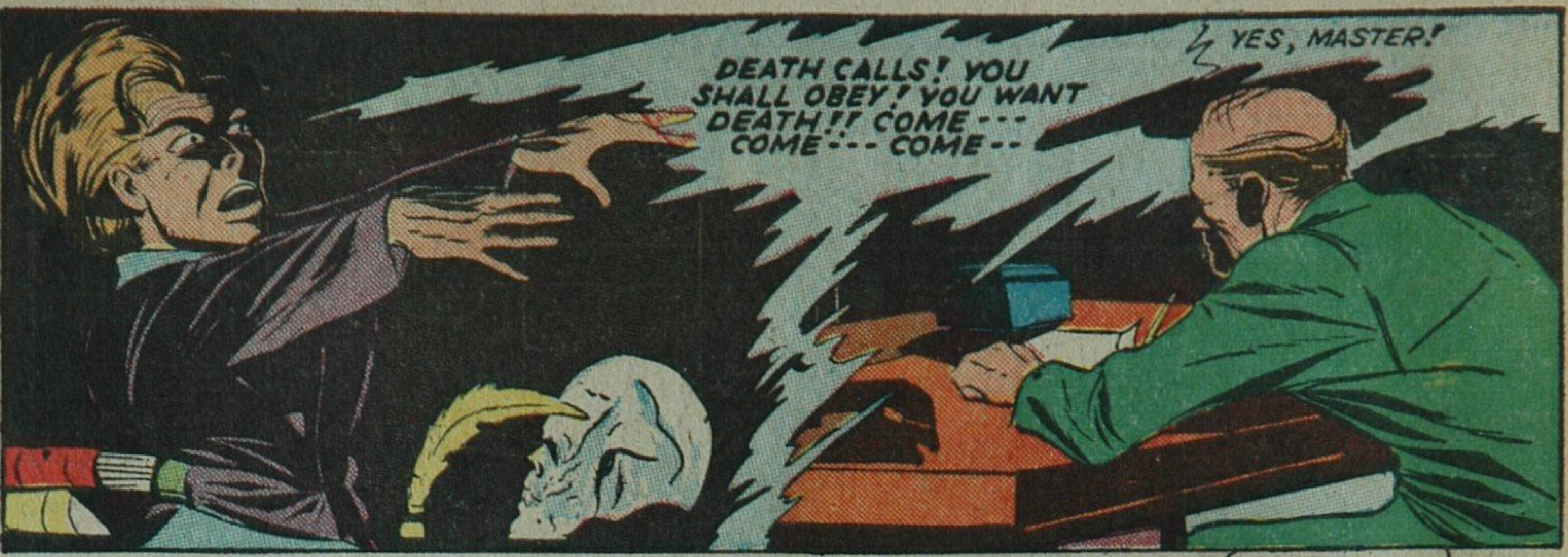
VICIOUS-CUNNING-CRUEL- THIS DIMINUTIVE NAZI MASTER OF HATE - ***THE DWARF*** - LETS LOOSE HIS HIDEOUS HYPNOTIC POWERS TO BEND THE IRON WILL OF **CAPTAIN WONDER** AND **TIM**- FOLLOW THIS AMAZING ADVENTURE OF THESE TWO FEARLESS AMERICANS AS THEY BATTLE ***THE GAZE OF DEATH!***

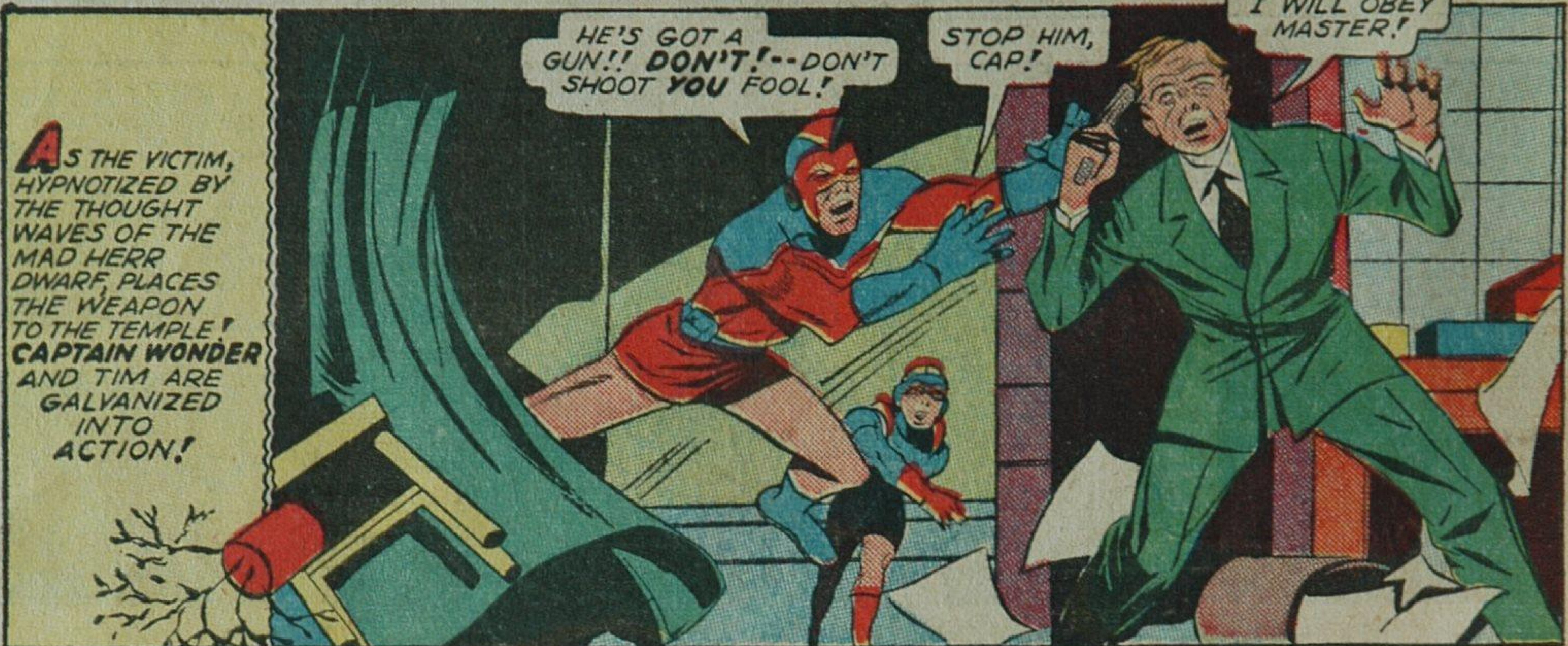

SENATOR HAMMOND IS SUDDENLY AWAKENED FROM HIS SLUMBER BY.....
A KNOCK!---BUT WHO CAN IT BE AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?
DONNING A ROBE, THE ELDERLY SERVANT OF THE PEOPLE GOES TO THE DOOR....
BOOM!
THE NEXT DAY--STARTLING HEADLINES ANNOUNCE THE TRAGIC NEWS....
I'LL TAKE ONE!
HEEYA! GET'CHER MORNING PAPER! WUXTRA! WUXTRA!
LY NEWS
EXTRA
ENTH MYSTERY KILLING!!
SENATOR HAMMOND WAS MYSTERIOUSLY BLOWN TO BITS AT HIS HOME AT PARKER BLVD. THIS IS THE SEVENTH TERY KILLING OF NOTABLE OR ED SHOT WHO
ANOTHER SUICIDE! THE WHOLE THING'S SCREWY! HE HAD NO REASON!
WELL--THIS NOTE EXPLAINS WHY!
DEATH STRIKES AGAIN! SUICIDE?? WHAT DO YOU THINK? WHO WILL BE NEXT? ONLY TIME WILL TELL!---
OUR SCENE SHIFTS TO THE OFFICE OF THE COUNTRY'S NUMBER ONE CRIME BUSTING ORGANIZATION---THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION!!
FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION
GENTLEMEN, WE ARE UP AGAINST ONE OF THE CLEVEREST AND CRUELEST CRIMINAL MINDS IN THE ANNALS OF THIS DEPARTMENT.... AND WE DO KNOW THE MOTIVE! EACH AND EVERY VICTIM WAS A KEY FIGURE IN THE FIGHT AGAINST THE AXIS! THAT, GENTLEMEN,--IS OUR SOLE CLUE!


THE DAY OF PEARL HARBOR IN BERLIN... A MISSHAPEN GNOME-LIKE CREATURE IS SUMMONED BY THE FUEHRER--!
THE HOUR HAS STRUCK FOR THE SMASHING OF THE DECADENT DEMOCRACIES!! OUR YELLOW ARYAN COMRADES HAVE STRUCK THE FIRST BLOW! I'VE CHOSEN YOU, HERR DWARF, TO DO YOUR SHARE OF THIS NOBLE WORK FOR THE FATHERLAND!
I'M FLATTERED MEIN FUEHRER! I WILL START IMMEDIATELY! THE AMERICAN SWINE SHALL TASTE OF OUR RIGHTEOUS WRATH! HEIL HITLER!!
HERR DWARF FOREMOST PSYCHIATRIST IN THE REICH.... WHOSE SUPER HUMAN MENTALITY IS CAPABLE OF BENDING ONE'S WILL AT HIS COMMAND!!
HERR DWARF, SECRETLY AT WORK, IN HIS LABORATORY IN A DESERTED HOUSE NOT FAR FROM THE CAPITAL! TIME.... THE PRESENT....
A SCRAWNY HAND MARKS THE DEATH OF THE NEXT MYSTERIOUS SUICIDE....
?
---AND FROM A SECRET FILE, THE DWARF TAKES A PHOTO OF HIS NEXT VICTIM!
HEH! HEH! HEH!
NOW LET'S SHIFT THE STORY TO A CLASSROOM IN CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL!
TIM MULROONEY WADES INTO A CLASSMATE WHO MADE A NASTY REMARK ABOUT PROFESSOR JORDAN!
YOU HAD THIS COMING FOR A LONG TIME!
YEAH! AND I'VE BEEN-- OW--!

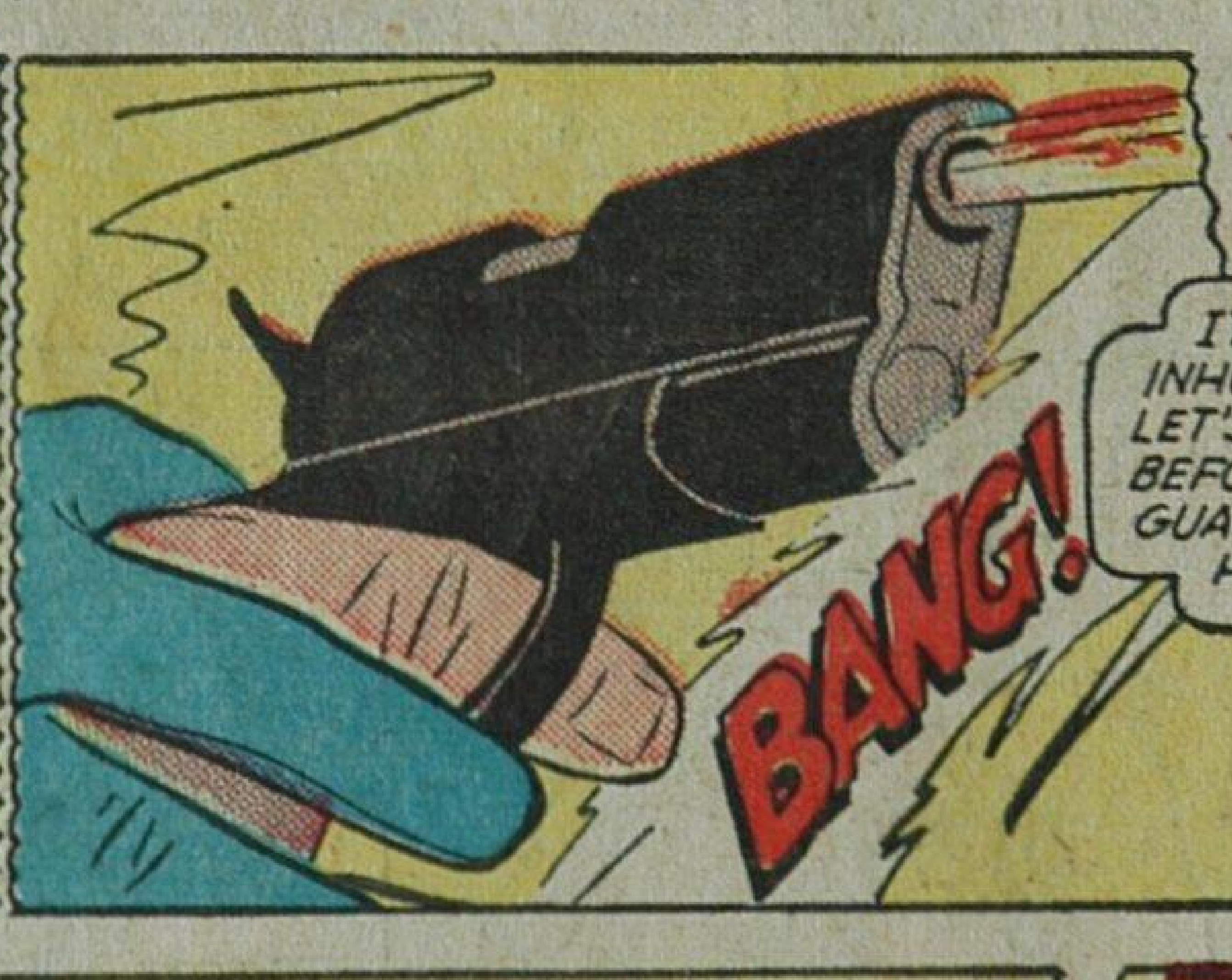

HERE! HERE! I'LL HAVE NONE OF THIS! STOP! STOP IT I SAID! THERE'S NO NEED ASKING WHO'S RESPONSIBLE!
LET ME FLATTEN THAT UGLY PAN OF HIS!
PROFESSOR JORDAN, REALIZING THAT HE HAD WRONGFULLY ACCUSED TIM, SEEKS TO MAKE AMENDS
IF I GET THAT RAT AFTER SCHOOL, I'LL BASH HIS BRAINS IN! TH--
OH TIM! HOW ABOUT WALKING HOME WITH ME! I'D LIKE TO TALK WITH YOU!
TIM'S STUBBORN IRISH PRIDE WEAKENS BEFORE PROF. JORDAN'S EFFORTS AT RECONCILIATION!
HERE YOU ARE SON! KEEP THE CHANGE!
CHEE! TANKS, MISTER!
THIS IS GETTING SERIOUS, KID! LOOKS LIKE CAPTAIN WONDER IS GOING TO WASHINGTON!
YEEOW! IT'S ABOUT TIME!
PROFESSOR JORDAN AND TIM, HAVING PRESSED THE PLUNGERS OF THEIR RINGS BECOME THE TWO MIGHTY CHAMPIONS OF JUSTICE!
THAT SAME NIGHT...
YEOW! THE JOINT'S SWARMING WITH COPS!
YEAH! THE NEXT VICTIM IS WELL PROTECTED! IT'S GOING TO BE TWICE AS HARD TO GET IN, NOW!

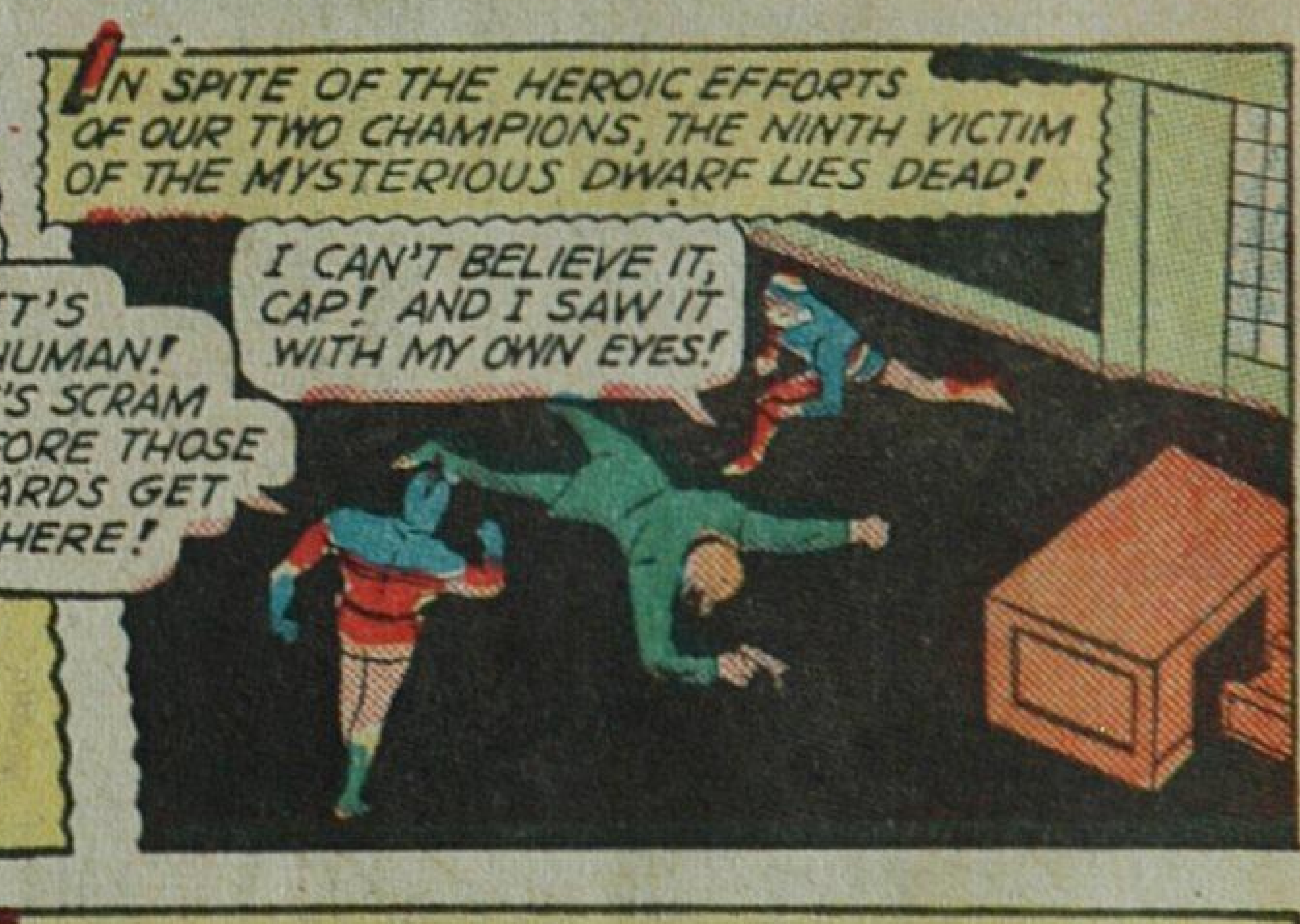
CAPTAIN WONDER AND TIM SEARCH IN VAIN FOR A CLUE THAT WOULD HELP SOLVE THE MYSTERY SUICIDES....
FIND ANYTHING THAT LOOKS LIKE A CLUE, TIM?
IT'S NO USE, CAP! IT'S LIKE LOOKING FOR A NEEDLE IN A HAY STACK!
WE HAVE ONE MORE CHANCE! THAT IS TO GET TO THE HOUSE OF THE NEXT VICTIM NAMED IN THIS SUICIDE NOTE AND PREVENT THE KILLER FROM STRIKING!
LEAD ON PROFESSOR!
THE TWO CHAMPIONS OF JUSTICE RACE MADLY THROUGH THE STREETS TO SAVE THE LIFE OF THE NEXT VICTIM! WILL THEY ARRIVE IN TIME?-- OR HAS THE KILLER STRUCK ALREADY?--
CAPTAIN WONDER AND TIM LAND ON THE ROOF OF THE PERILED VICTIM...
WOW! I THOUGHT WE'D NEVER GET HERE, CAP!
LOOK AT ALL THOSE GUARDS! A TERMITE COULDN'T GET IN!
YEAH!
WITH THE AGILITY OF A CAT, CAPTAIN WONDER AND HIS RECKLESS YOUNG AID, TIM MULROONEY GAIN ACCESS TO THE HEAVILY GUARDED HOUSE, THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW!
THE NEXT VICTIM SITS WITH STARING EYES AT THE SLOW MOVING HANDS OF THE CLOCK TICKING AWAY THE SECONDS TO APPROACHING DOOM.... WHILE CAPTAIN WONDER AND TIM ARE POISED TENSELY WAITING TO PREVENT THE FULLFILLMENT OF THE NEFARIOUS DEED...
BONG!
BONG!
BONG!
SOMEWHERE IN A DESERTED RAMSHACKED HOUSE, A WEIRD CHANT CAN BE HEARD FROM WITHIN...
YOUR HOUR OF DOOM HAS ARRIVED! SENATOR DOBBS, YOU ARE GOING TO MEET DEATH! YOU WANT DEATH! YOUR MASTER COMMANDS YOU!

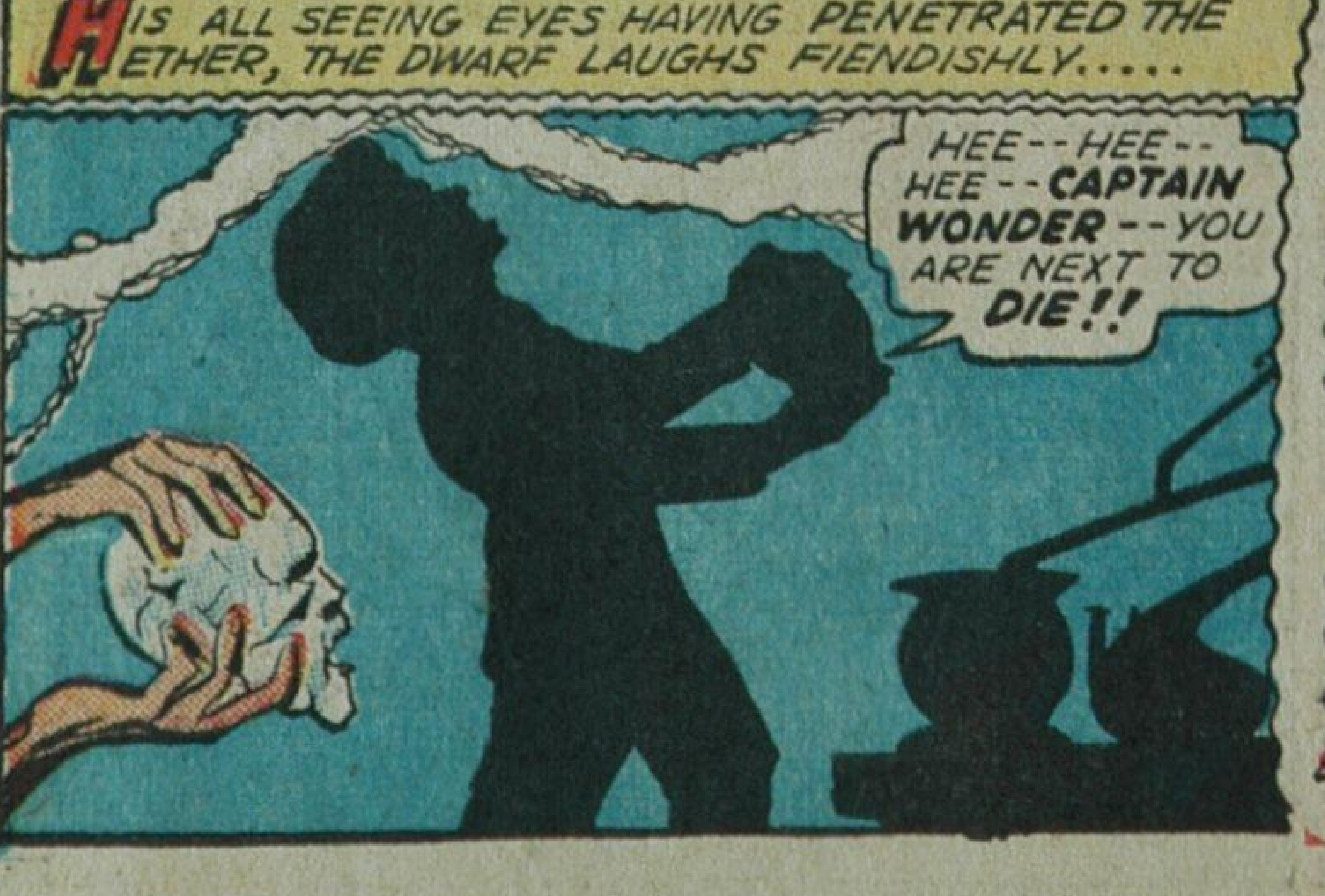

DEATH CALLS! YOU SHALL OBEY! YOU WANT DEATH!! COME--- COME--- COME--
YES, MASTER!

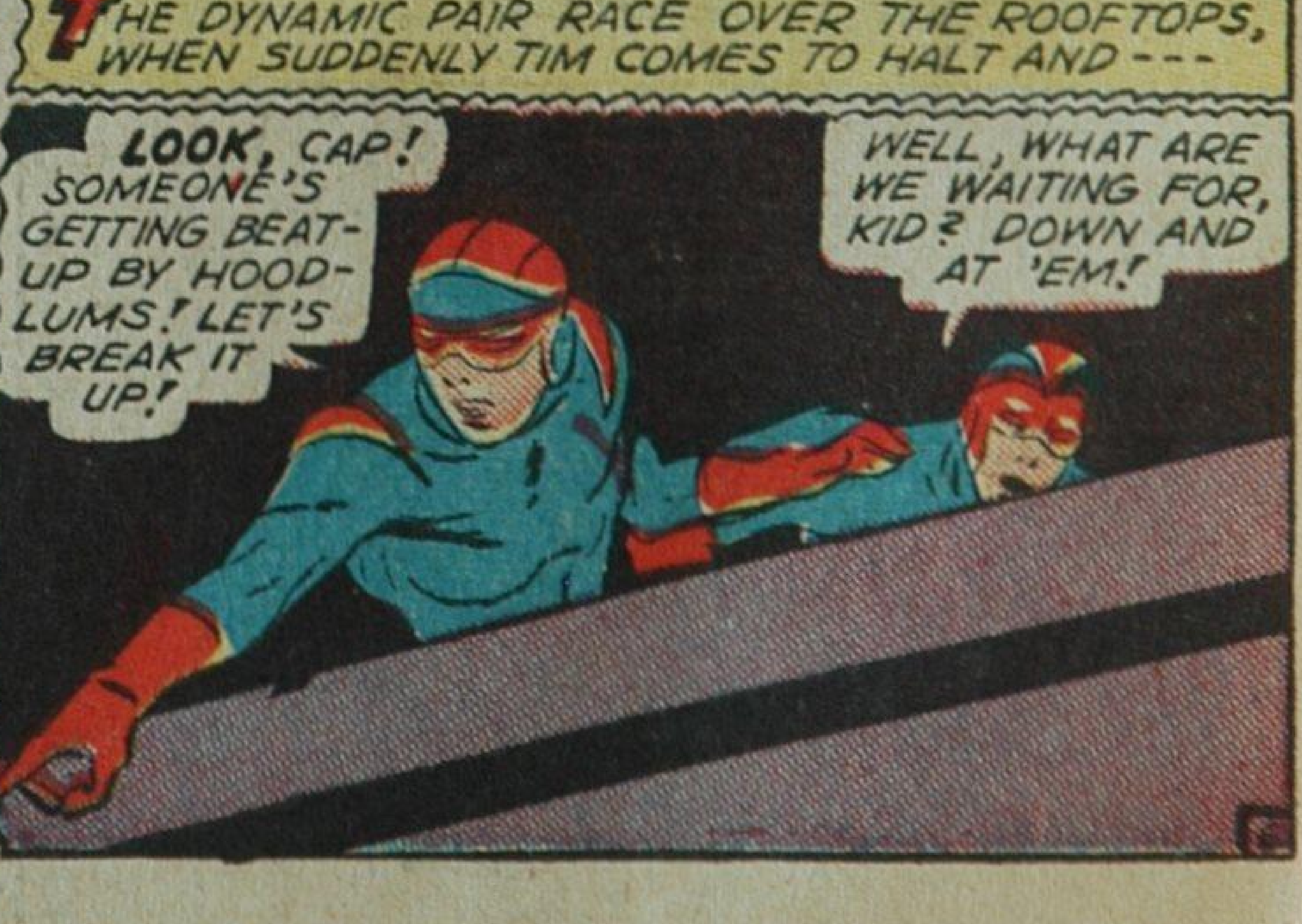

AS THE VICTIM, HYPNOTIZED BY THE THOUGHT WAVES OF THE MAD HERR DWARF, PLACES THE WEAPON TO THE TEMPLE! **CAPTAIN WONDER** AND TIM ARE GALVANIZED INTO **ACTION!**
HE'S GOT A GUN!! **DON'T!**--DON'T SHOOT **YOU** FOOL!
STOP HIM, CAP!
I WILL OBEY MASTER!

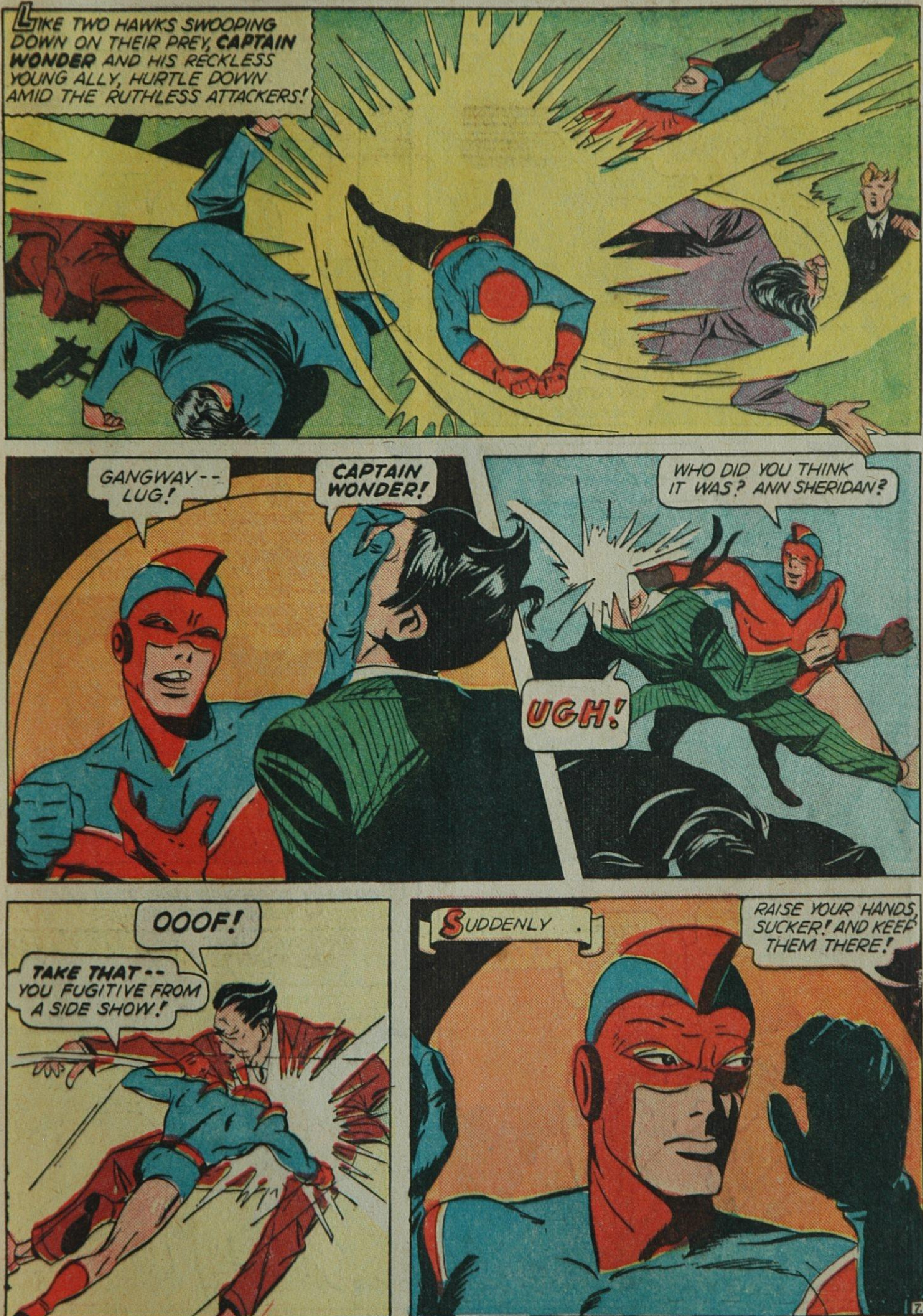
CAPTAIN WONDER LEAPS FORWARD-- HIS HAND SHOOTS OUT AND GRABS THE GUN ARM! BUT IS A SPLIT SECOND TOO LATE, FOR THERE IS A DEAFENING ROAR AS THE MIDDLE-AGED MAN SQUEEZES THE TRIGGER!

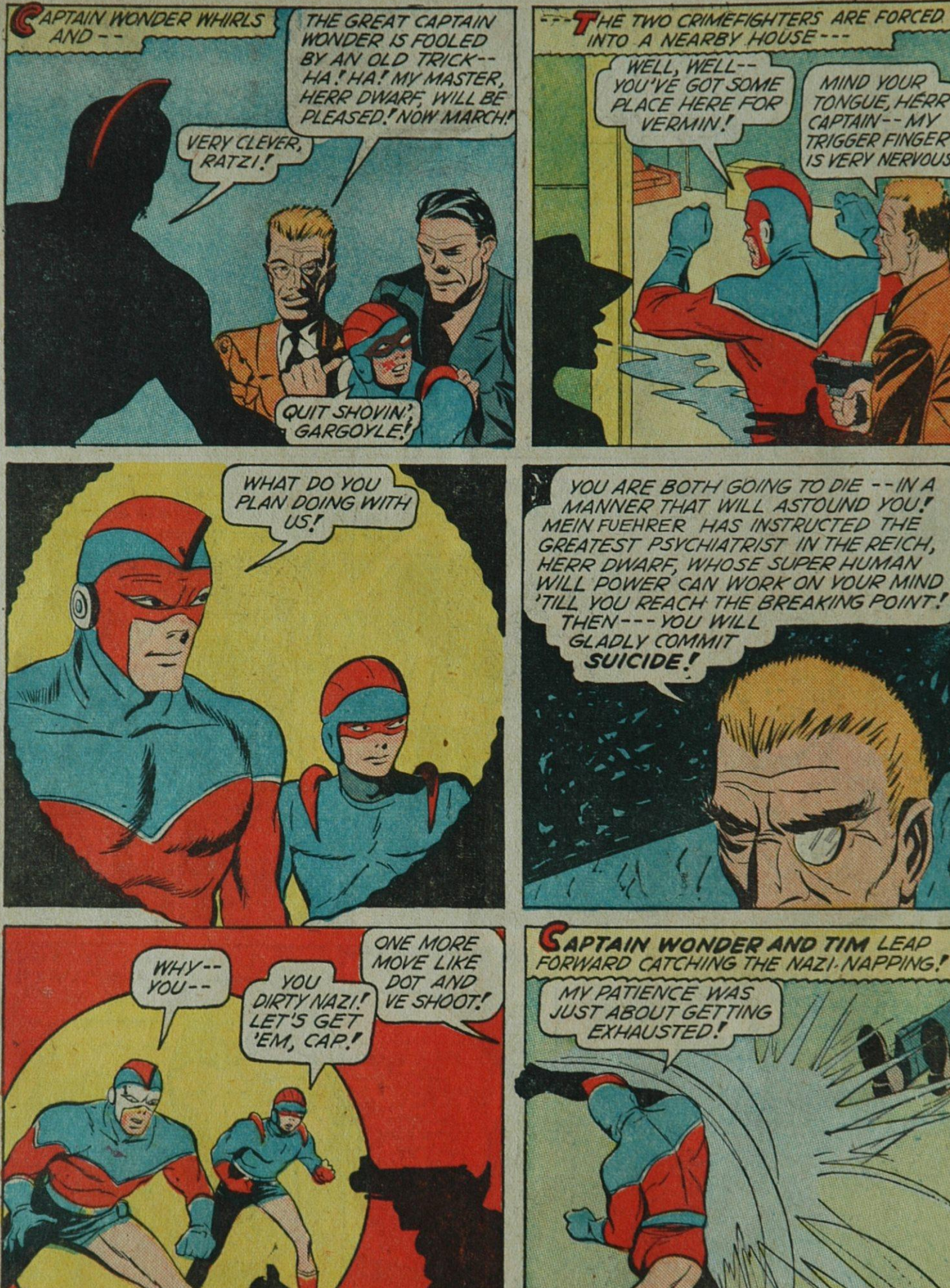


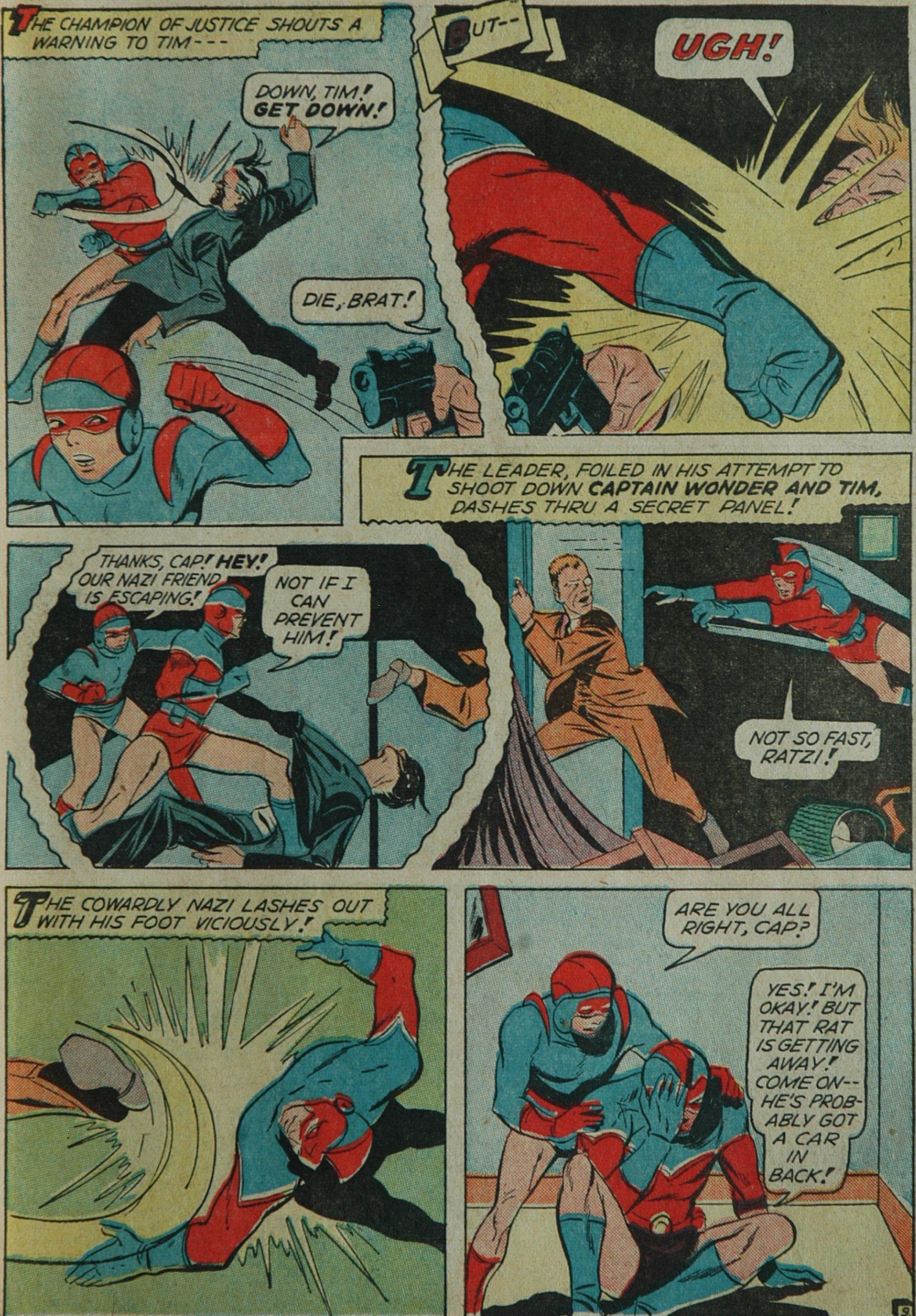

IN SPITE OF THE HEROIC EFFORTS OF OUR TWO CHAMPIONS, THE NINTH VICTIM OF THE MYSTERIOUS DWARF LIES DEAD!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, CAP! AND I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES!
IT'S INHUMAN! LET'S SCRAM BEFORE THOSE GUARDS GET HERE!

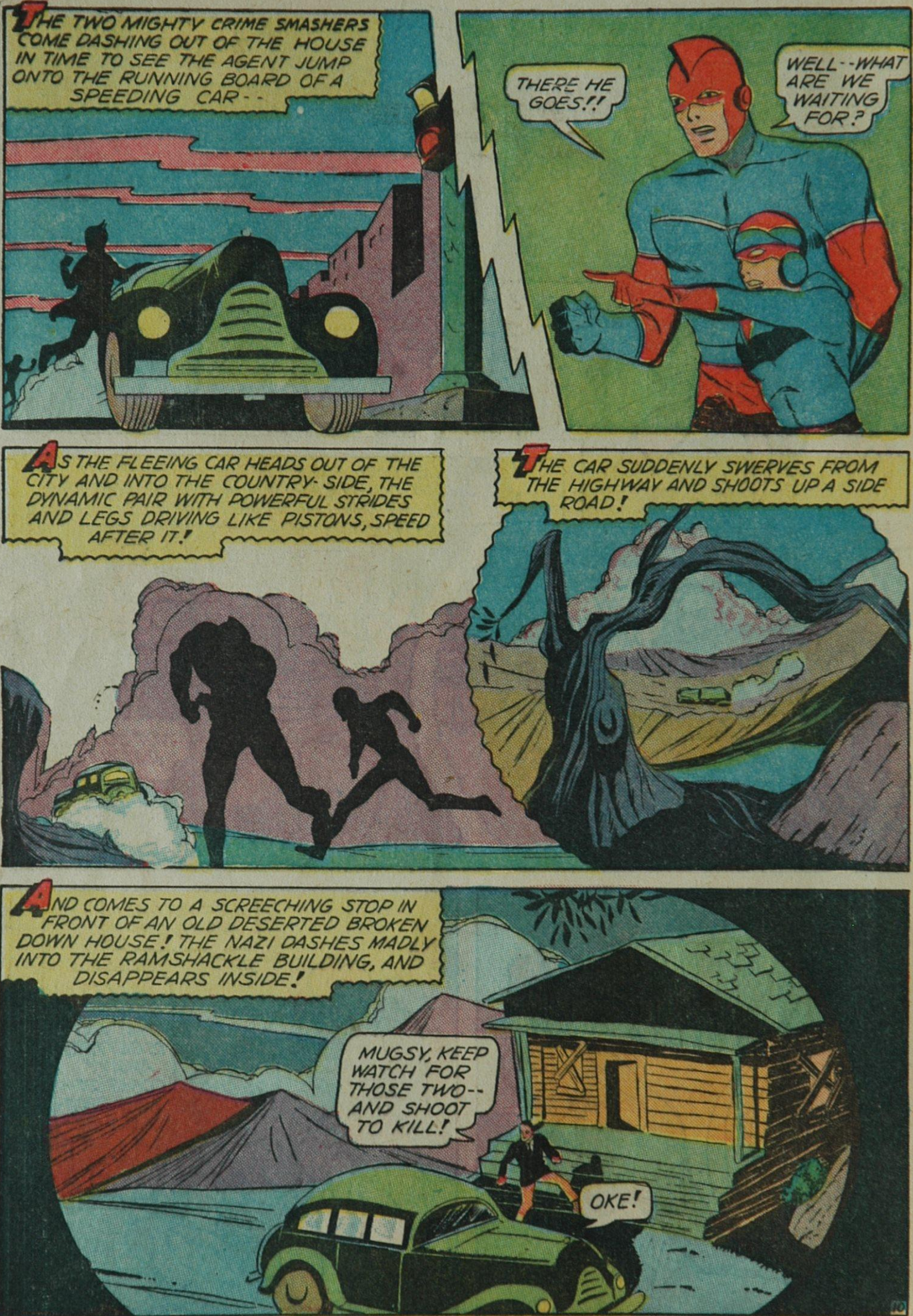

HIS ALL SEEING EYES HAVING PENETRATED THE HETHER, THE DWARF LAUGHS FIENDISHLY.....
HEE--HEE--HEE--**CAPTAIN WONDER**--YOU ARE NEXT TO **DIE!!**

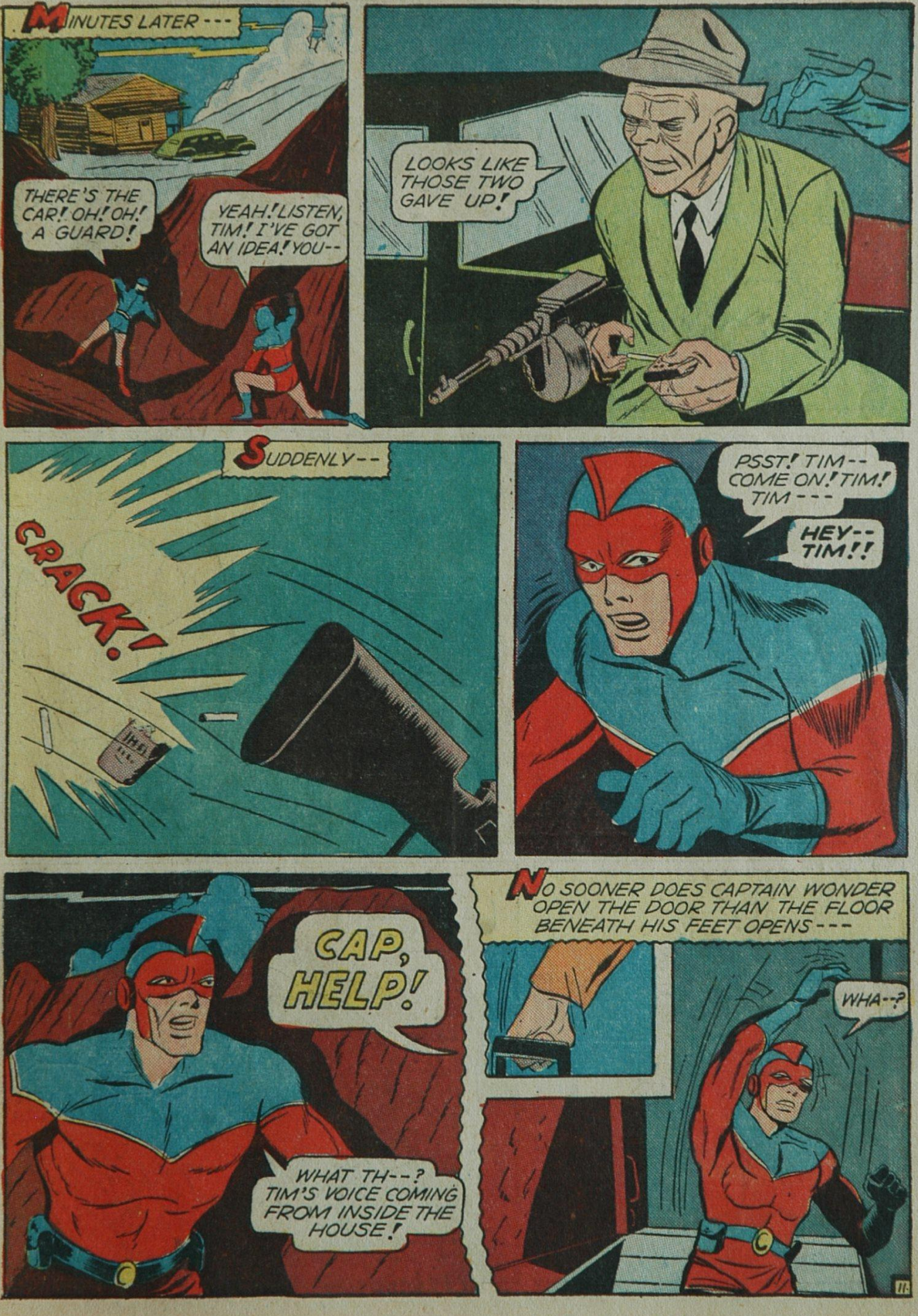

THE DYNAMIC PAIR RACE OVER THE ROOFTOPS, WHEN SUDDENLY TIM COMES TO HALT AND---
LOOK, CAP! SOMEONE'S GETTING BEAT-UP BY HOODLUMS! LET'S BREAK IT UP!
WELL, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR, KID? DOWN AND AT 'EM!

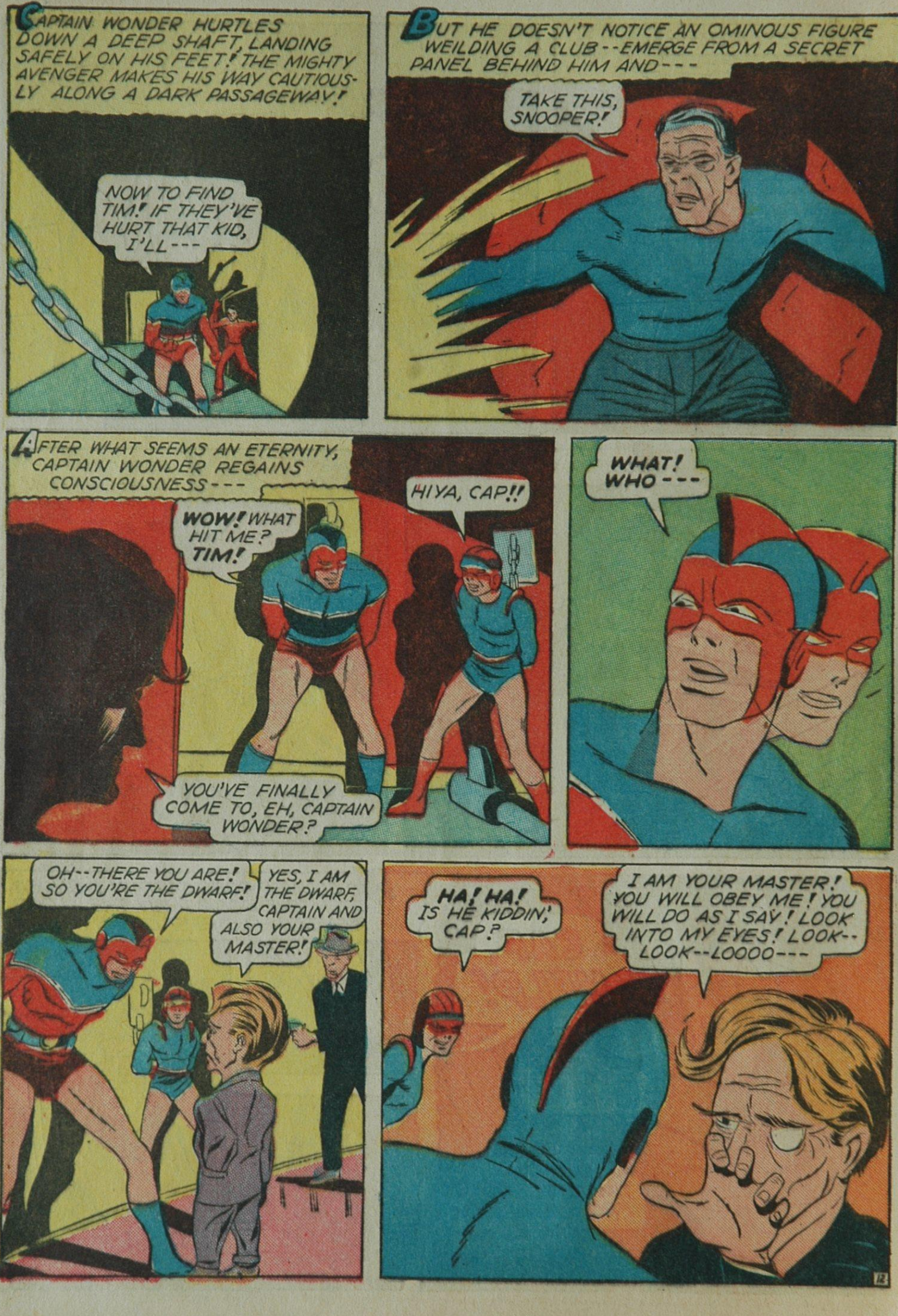

LIKE TWO HAWKS SWOOPING DOWN ON THEIR PREY, CAPTAIN WONDER AND HIS RECKLESS YOUNG ALLY, HURTLE DOWN AMID THE RUTHLESS ATTACKERS!
GANGWAY-- LUG!
CAPTAIN WONDER!
WHO DID YOU THINK IT WAS? ANN SHERIDAN?
UGH!
OOOF!
TAKE THAT -- YOU FUGITIVE FROM A SIDE SHOW!
SUDDENLY .
RAISE YOUR HANDS, SUCKER! AND KEEP THEM THERE!

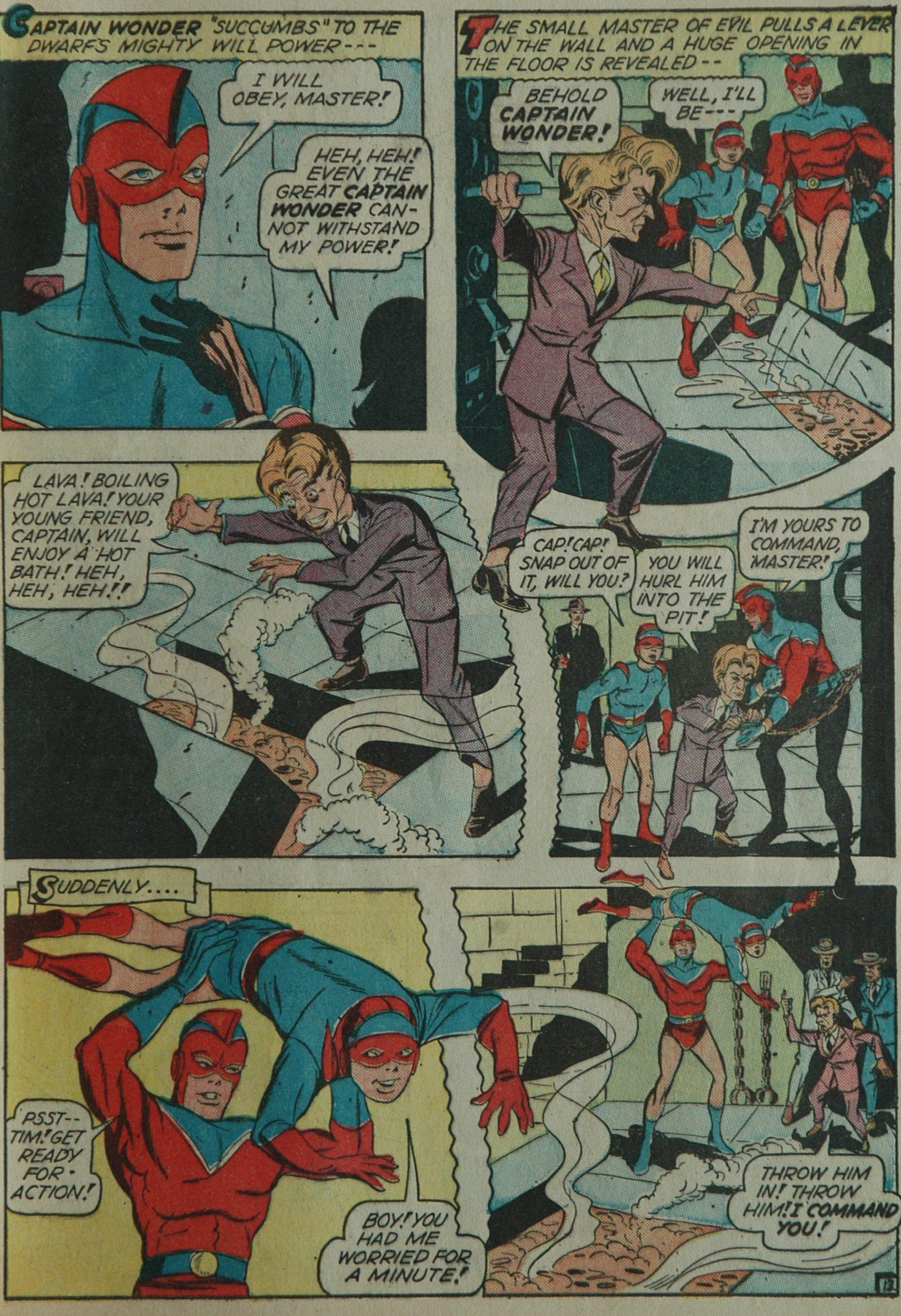

CAPTAIN WONDER WHIRLS AND--
THE GREAT CAPTAIN WONDER IS FOOLED BY AN OLD TRICK--HA! HA! MY MASTER, HERR DWARF, WILL BE PLEASED! NOW MARCH!
VERY CLEVER, RATZI!
QUIT SHOVIN', GARGOYLE!
---THE TWO CRIMEFIGHTERS ARE FORCED INTO A NEARBY HOUSE---
WELL, WELL--YOU'VE GOT SOME PLACE HERE FOR VERMIN!
MIND YOUR TONGUE, HERR CAPTAIN--MY TRIGGER FINGER IS VERY NERVOUS!
WHAT DO YOU PLAN DOING WITH US!
YOU ARE BOTH GOING TO DIE--IN A MANNER THAT WILL ASTOUND YOU! MEIN FUEHRER HAS INSTRUCTED THE GREATEST PSYCHIATRIST IN THE REICH, HERR DWARF, WHOSE SUPER HUMAN WILL POWER CAN WORK ON YOUR MIND 'TILL YOU REACH THE BREAKING POINT! THEN---YOU WILL GLADLY COMMIT SUICIDE!
WHY--YOU--
YOU DIRTY NAZI! LET'S GET 'EM, CAP!
ONE MORE MOVE LIKE DOT AND VE SHOOT!
CAPTAIN WONDER AND TIM LEAP FORWARD CATCHING THE NAZI NAPPING!
MY PATIENCE WAS JUST ABOUT GETTING EXHAUSTED!

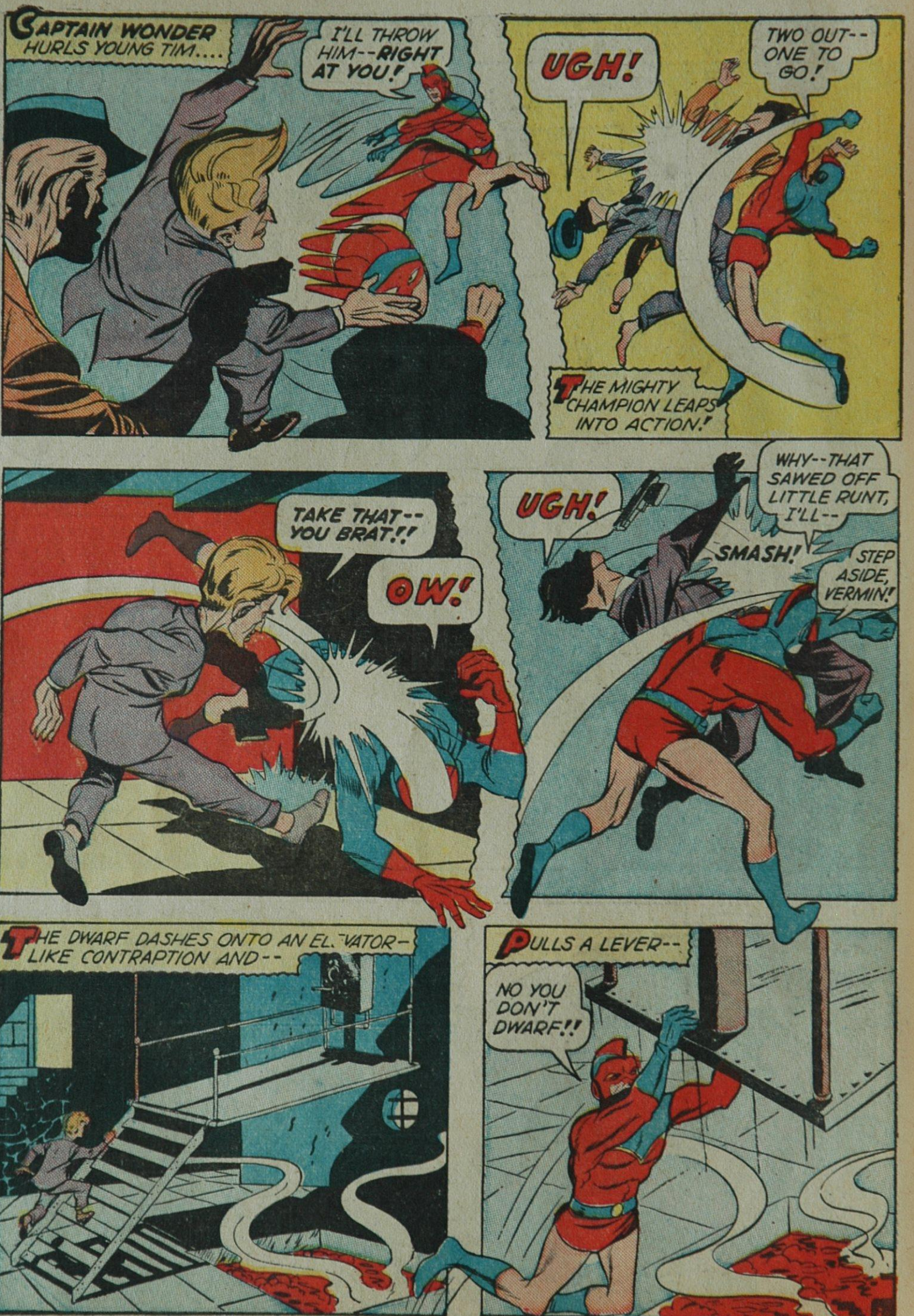

THE CHAMPION OF JUSTICE SHOUTS A WARNING TO TIM---
DOWN, TIM! GET DOWN!
DIE, BRAT!
BUT--
UGH!
THE LEADER, FOILED IN HIS ATTEMPT TO SHOOT DOWN CAPTAIN WONDER AND TIM, DASHES THRU A SECRET PANEL!
THANKS, CAP! HEY! OUR NAZI FRIEND IS ESCAPING!
NOT IF I CAN PREVENT HIM!
NOT SO FAST, RATZI!
THE COWARDLY NAZI LASHES OUT WITH HIS FOOT VICIOUSLY!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, CAP?
YES! I'M OKAY! BUT THAT RAT IS GETTING AWAY! COME ON-- HE'S PROBABLY GOT A CAR IN BACK!

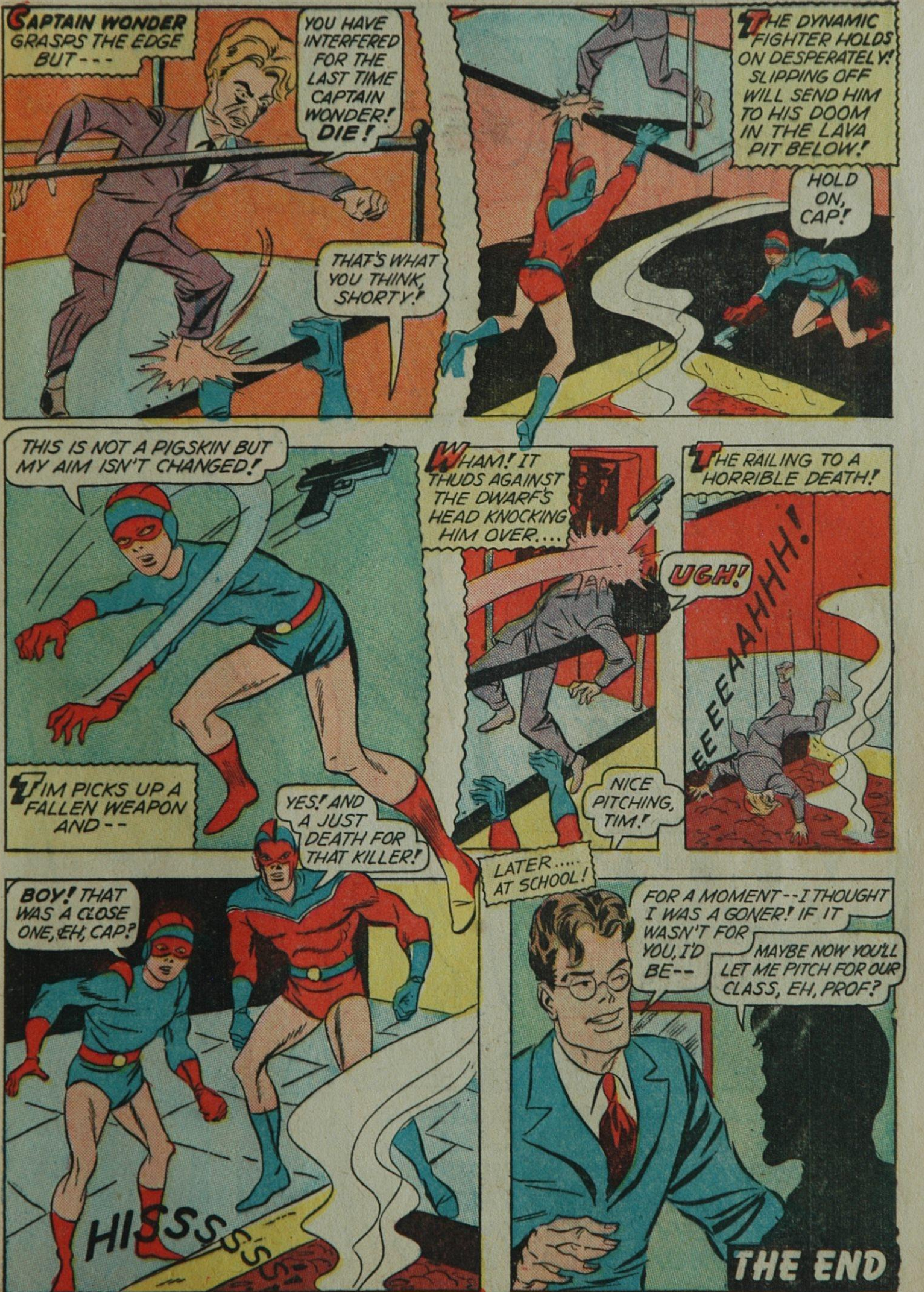

THE TWO MIGHTY CRIME SMASHERS COME DASHING OUT OF THE HOUSE IN TIME TO SEE THE AGENT JUMP ONTO THE RUNNING BOARD OF A SPEEDING CAR--
THERE HE GOES!!
WELL--WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
AS THE FLEEING CAR HEADS OUT OF THE CITY AND INTO THE COUNTRY-SIDE, THE DYNAMIC PAIR WITH POWERFUL STRIDES AND LEGS DRIVING LIKE PISTONS, SPEED AFTER IT!
THE CAR SUDDENLY SWERVES FROM THE HIGHWAY AND SHOOTS UP A SIDE ROAD!
AND COMES TO A SCREECHING STOP IN FRONT OF AN OLD DESERTED BROKEN DOWN HOUSE! THE NAZI DASHES MADLY INTO THE RAMSHACKLE BUILDING, AND DISAPPEARS INSIDE!
MUGSY, KEEP WATCH FOR THOSE TWO--AND SHOOT TO KILL!
OKE!

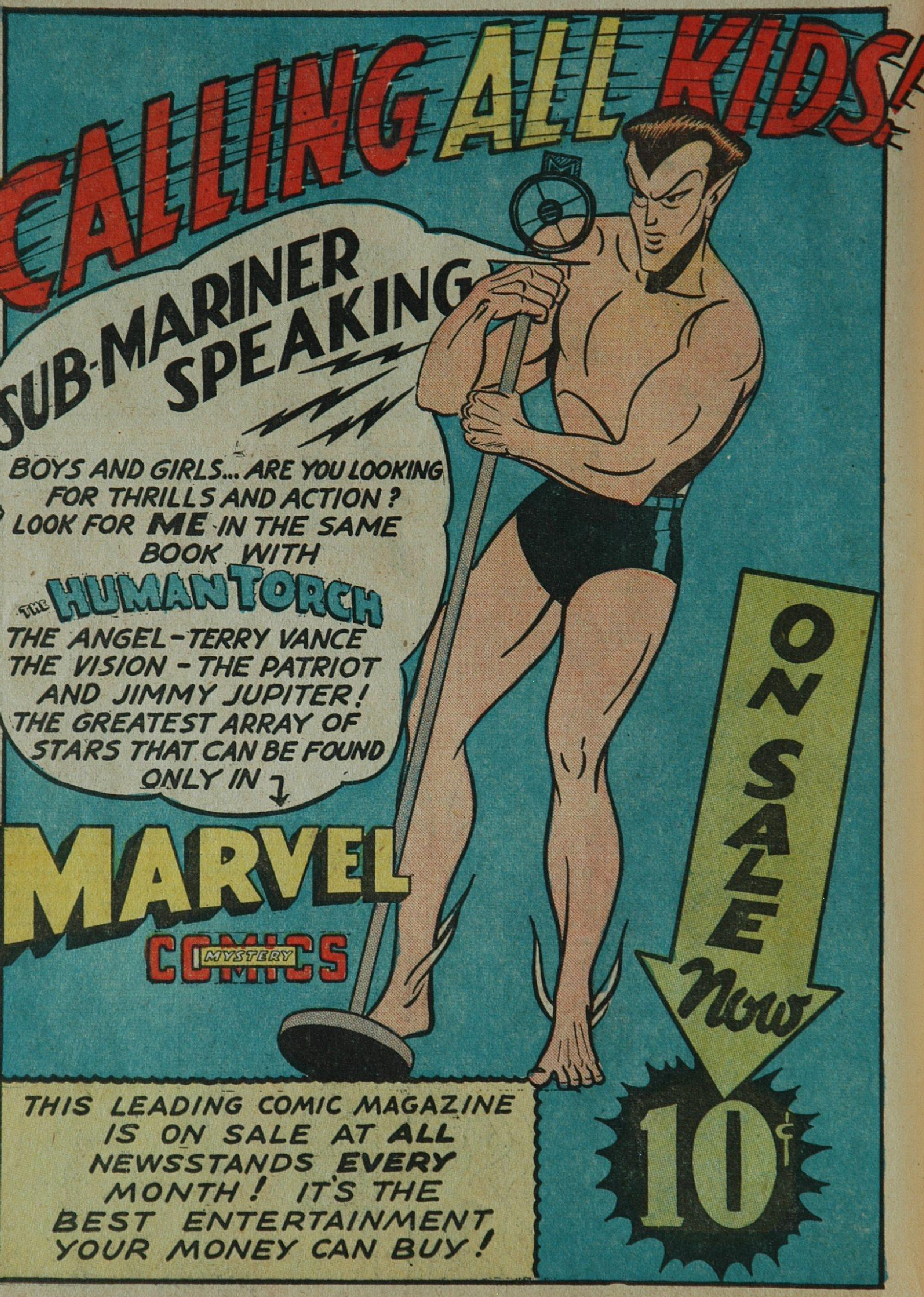

MINUTES LATER ---
THERE'S THE CAR! OH! OH! A GUARD!
YEAH! LISTEN, TIM! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! YOU--
LOOKS LIKE THOSE TWO GAVE UP!
SUDDENLY--
CRACK!
PSST! TIM-- COME ON! TIM! TIM ---
HEY-- TIM!!
CAP, HELP!
WHAT TH--? TIM'S VOICE COMING FROM INSIDE THE HOUSE!
NO SOONER DOES CAPTAIN WONDER OPEN THE DOOR THAN THE FLOOR BENEATH HIS FEET OPENS ---
WHA--?


CAPTAIN WONDER HURTLES DOWN A DEEP SHAFT, LANDING SAFELY ON HIS FEET! THE MIGHTY AVENGER MAKES HIS WAY CAUTIOUSLY ALONG A DARK PASSAGEWAY!
NOW TO FIND TIM! IF THEY'VE HURT THAT KID, I'LL---
BUT HE DOESN'T NOTICE AN OMINOUS FIGURE WEILDING A CLUB--EMERGE FROM A SECRET PANEL BEHIND HIM AND---
TAKE THIS, SNOOPER!
AFTER WHAT SEEMS AN ETERNITY, CAPTAIN WONDER REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS---
WOW! WHAT HIT ME? TIM!
HIYA, CAP!!
YOU'VE FINALLY COME TO, EH, CAPTAIN WONDER?
WHAT! WHO---
OH--THERE YOU ARE! SO YOU'RE THE DWARF!
YES, I AM THE DWARF, CAPTAIN AND ALSO YOUR MASTER!
HA! HA! IS HE KIDDIN', CAP?
I AM YOUR MASTER! YOU WILL OBEY ME! YOU WILL DO AS I SAY! LOOK INTO MY EYES! LOOK--LOOK--LOOOO---

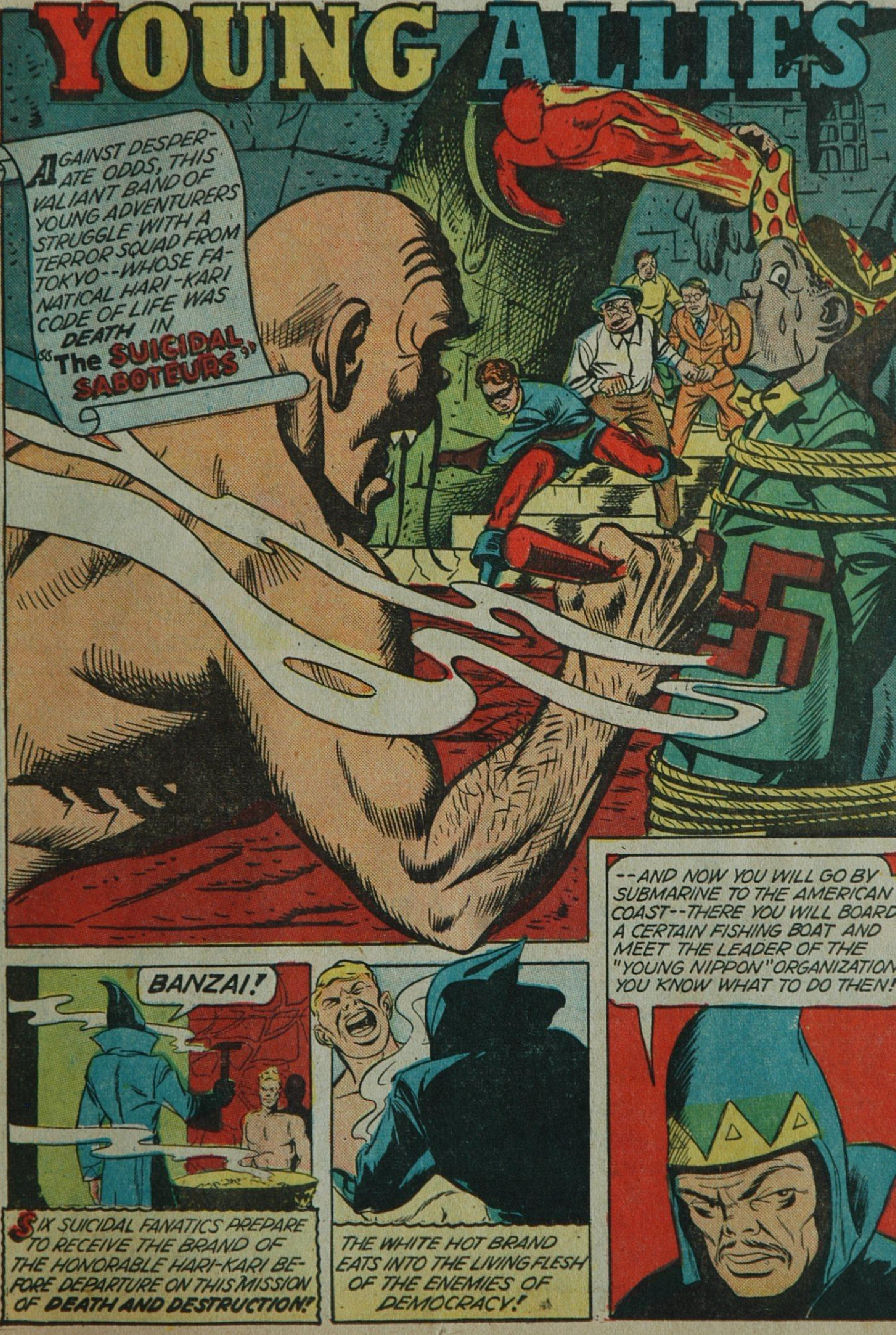

CAPTAIN WONDER "SUCCUMBS" TO THE DWARF'S MIGHTY WILL POWER---
I WILL OBEY, MASTER!
HEH, HEH! EVEN THE GREAT CAPTAIN WONDER CANNOT WITHSTAND MY POWER!
THE SMALL MASTER OF EVIL PULLS A LEVER ON THE WALL AND A HUGE OPENING IN THE FLOOR IS REVEALED--
BEHOLD CAPTAIN WONDER!
WELL, I'LL BE---
LAVA! BOILING HOT LAVA! YOUR YOUNG FRIEND, CAPTAIN, WILL ENJOY A HOT BATH! HEH, HEH, HEH!!
CAP! CAP! SNAP OUT OF IT, WILL YOU?
YOU WILL HURL HIM INTO THE PIT!
I'M YOURS TO COMMAND, MASTER!
SUDDENLY....
PSST-- TIM! GET READY FOR ACTION!
BOY! YOU HAD ME WORRIED FOR A MINUTE!
THROW HIM IN! THROW HIM! I COMMAND YOU!

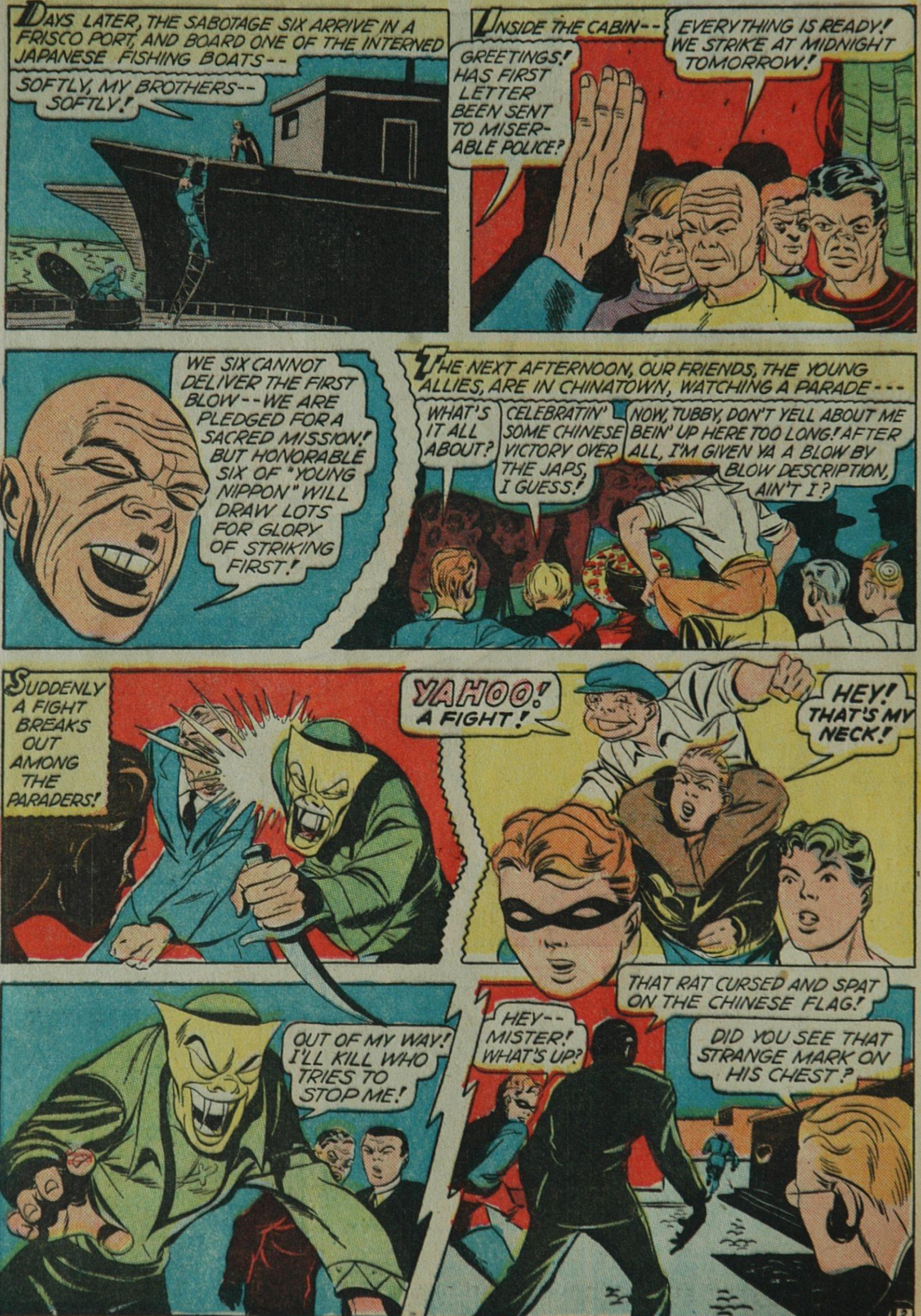

CAPTAIN WONDER HURLS YOUNG TIM....
I'LL THROW HIM--RIGHT AT YOU!
UGH!
TWO OUT--ONE TO GO!
THE MIGHTY CHAMPION LEAPS INTO ACTION!
TAKE THAT--YOU BRAT!!
OW!
UGH!
WHY--THAT SAWED OFF LITTLE RUNT, I'LL--
SMASH!
STEP ASIDE, VERMIN!
THE DWARF DASHES ONTO AN ELEVATOR-LIKE CONTRAPTION AND--
PULLS A LEVER--
NO YOU DON'T DWARF!!

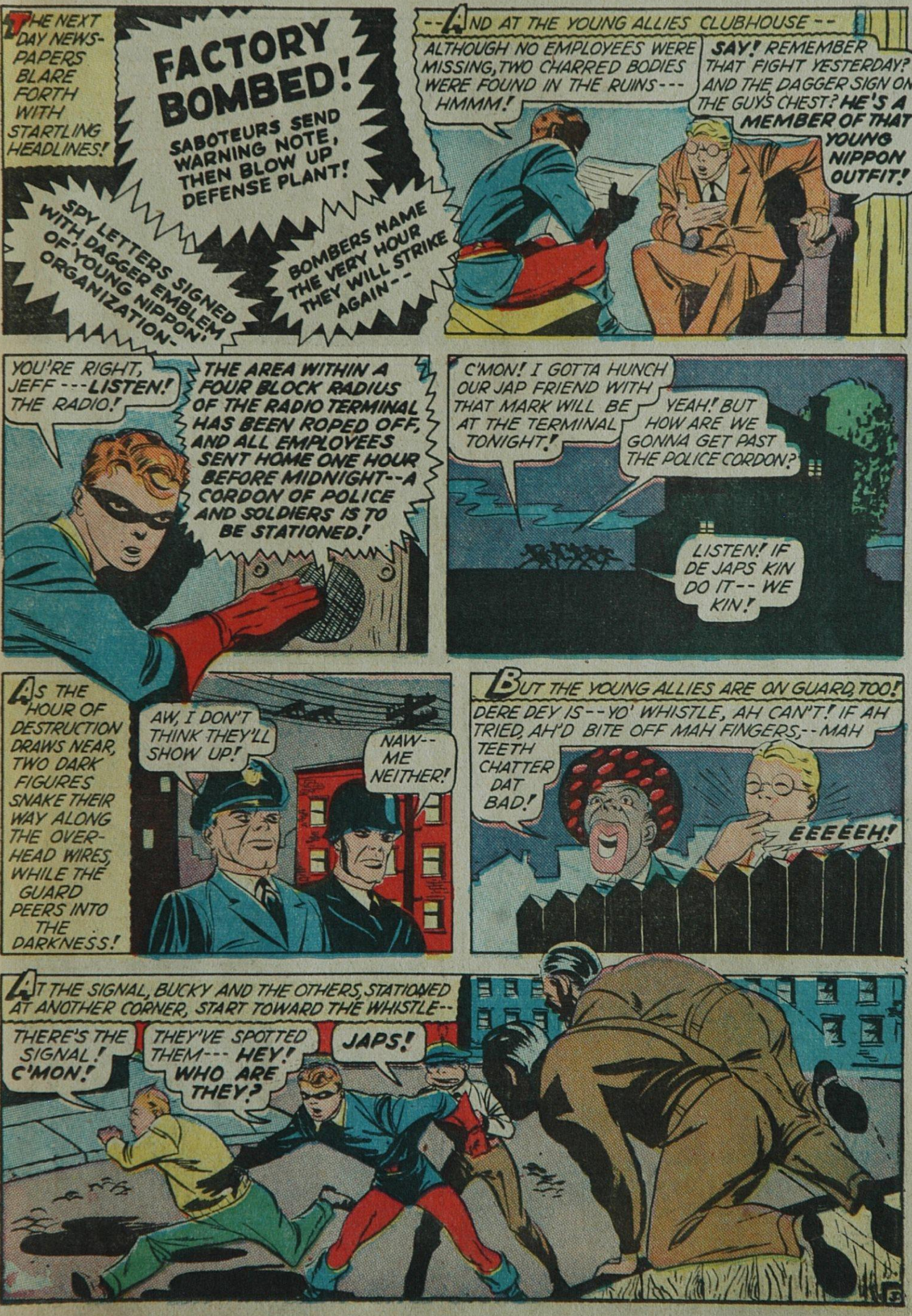

CAPTAIN WONDER GRASPS THE EDGE BUT---
YOU HAVE INTERFERED FOR THE LAST TIME CAPTAIN WONDER! DIE!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, SHORTY!
THE DYNAMIC FIGHTER HOLDS ON DESPERATELY! SLIPPING OFF WILL SEND HIM TO HIS DOOM IN THE LAVA PIT BELOW!
HOLD ON, CAP!
THIS IS NOT A PIGSKIN BUT MY AIM ISN'T CHANGED!
TIM PICKS UP A FALLEN WEAPON AND--
WHAM! IT THUDS AGAINST THE DWARF'S HEAD KNOCKING HIM OVER....
UGH!
NICE PITCHING, TIM!
THE RAILING TO A HORRIBLE DEATH!
EEEEAAHHH!
BOY! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE, EH, CAP?
YES! AND A JUST DEATH FOR THAT KILLER!
HISSSSSS
LATER..... AT SCHOOL!
FOR A MOMENT--I THOUGHT I WAS A GONER! IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU, I'D BE--
MAYBE NOW YOU'LL LET ME PITCH FOR OUR CLASS, EH, PROF?
THE END

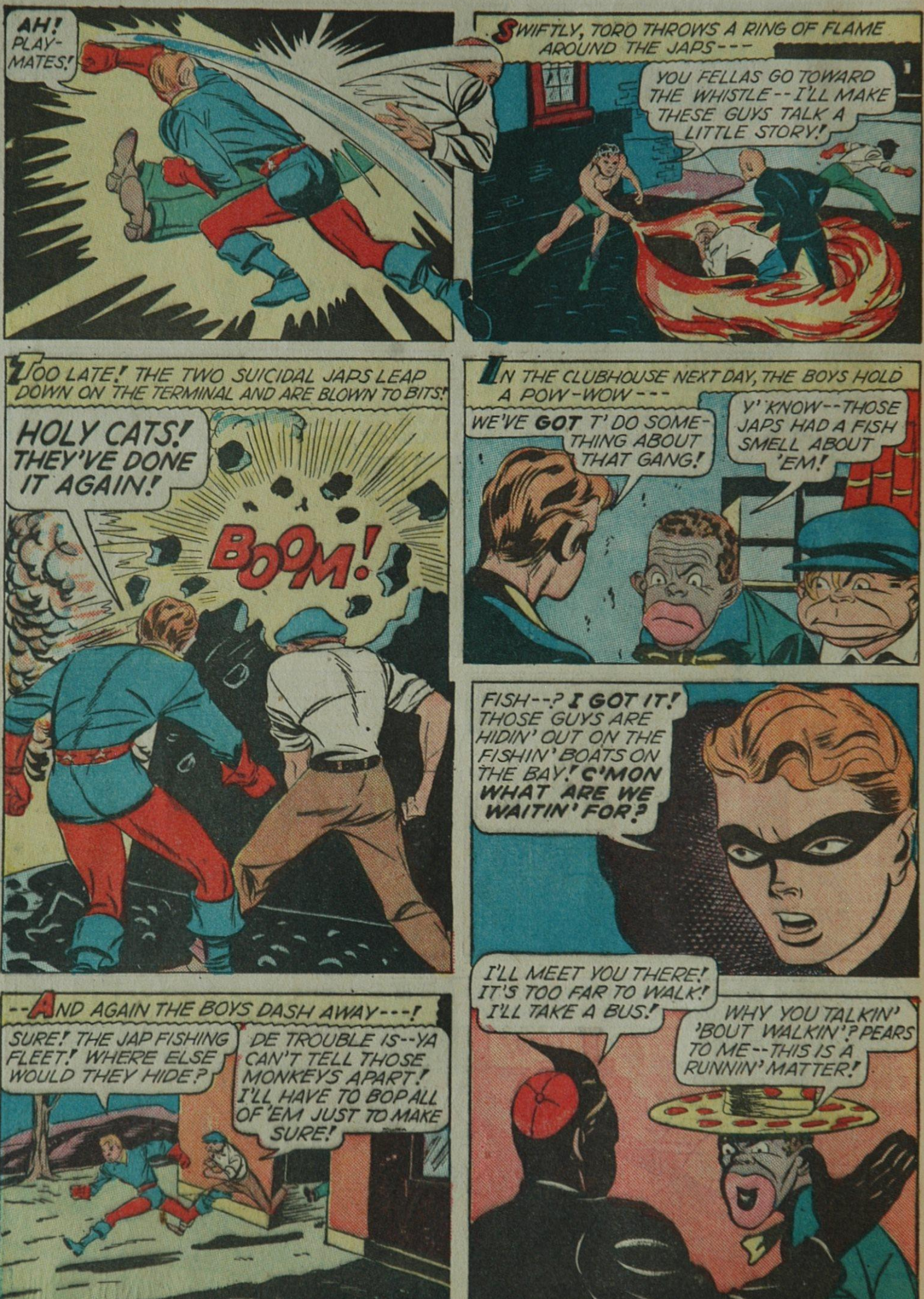

CALLING ALL KIDS!
SUB-MARINER SPEAKING
BOYS AND GIRLS... ARE YOU LOOKING FOR THRILLS AND ACTION? LOOK FOR ME IN THE SAME BOOK WITH THE HUMAN TORCH THE ANGEL-TERRY VANCE THE VISION-THE PATRIOT AND JIMMY JUPITER! THE GREATEST ARRAY OF STARS THAT CAN BE FOUND ONLY IN
MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS
ON SALE Now
10¢

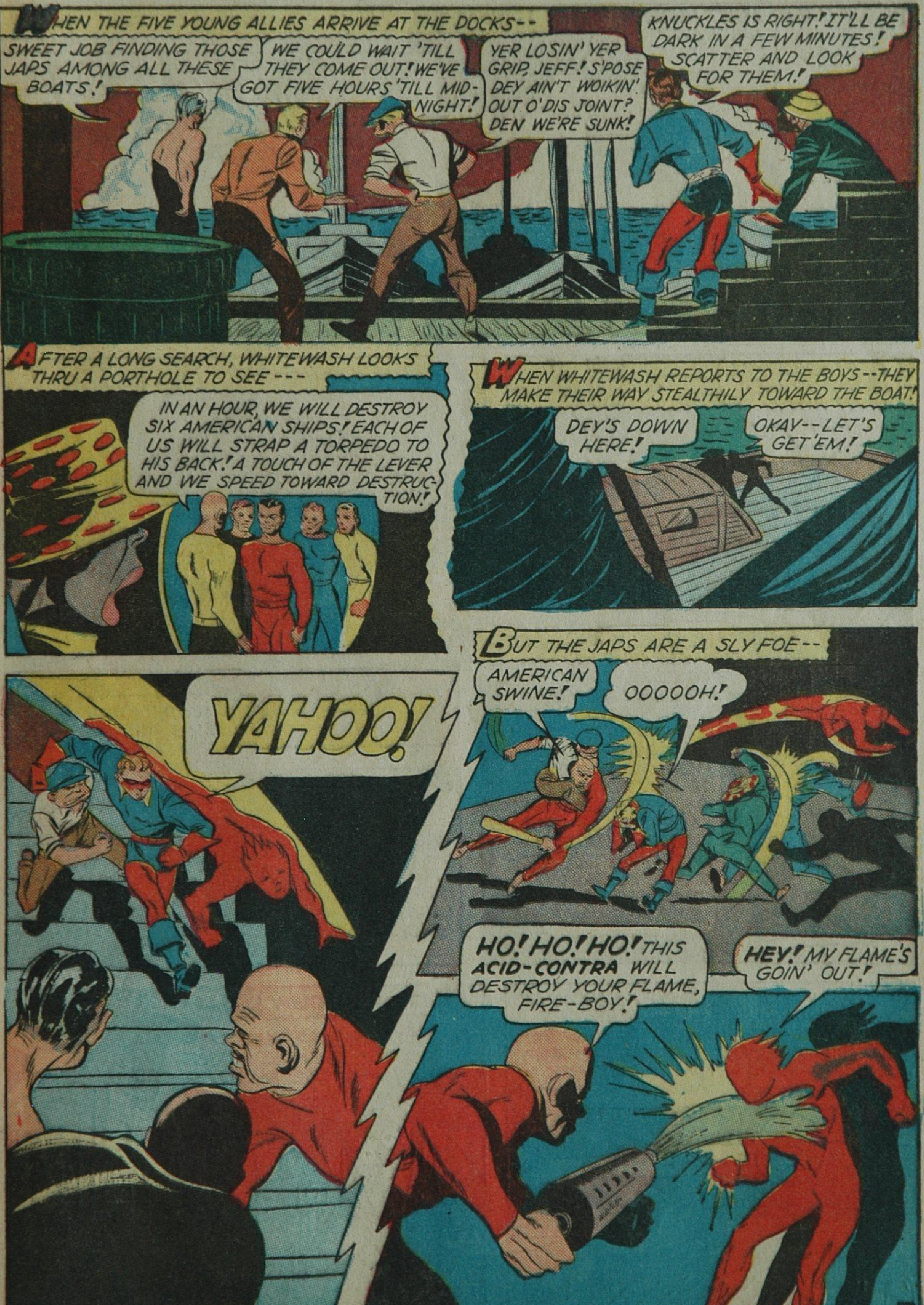
THIS LEADING COMIC MAGAZINE IS ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS EVERY MONTH! IT'S THE BEST ENTERTAINMENT YOUR MONEY CAN BUY!

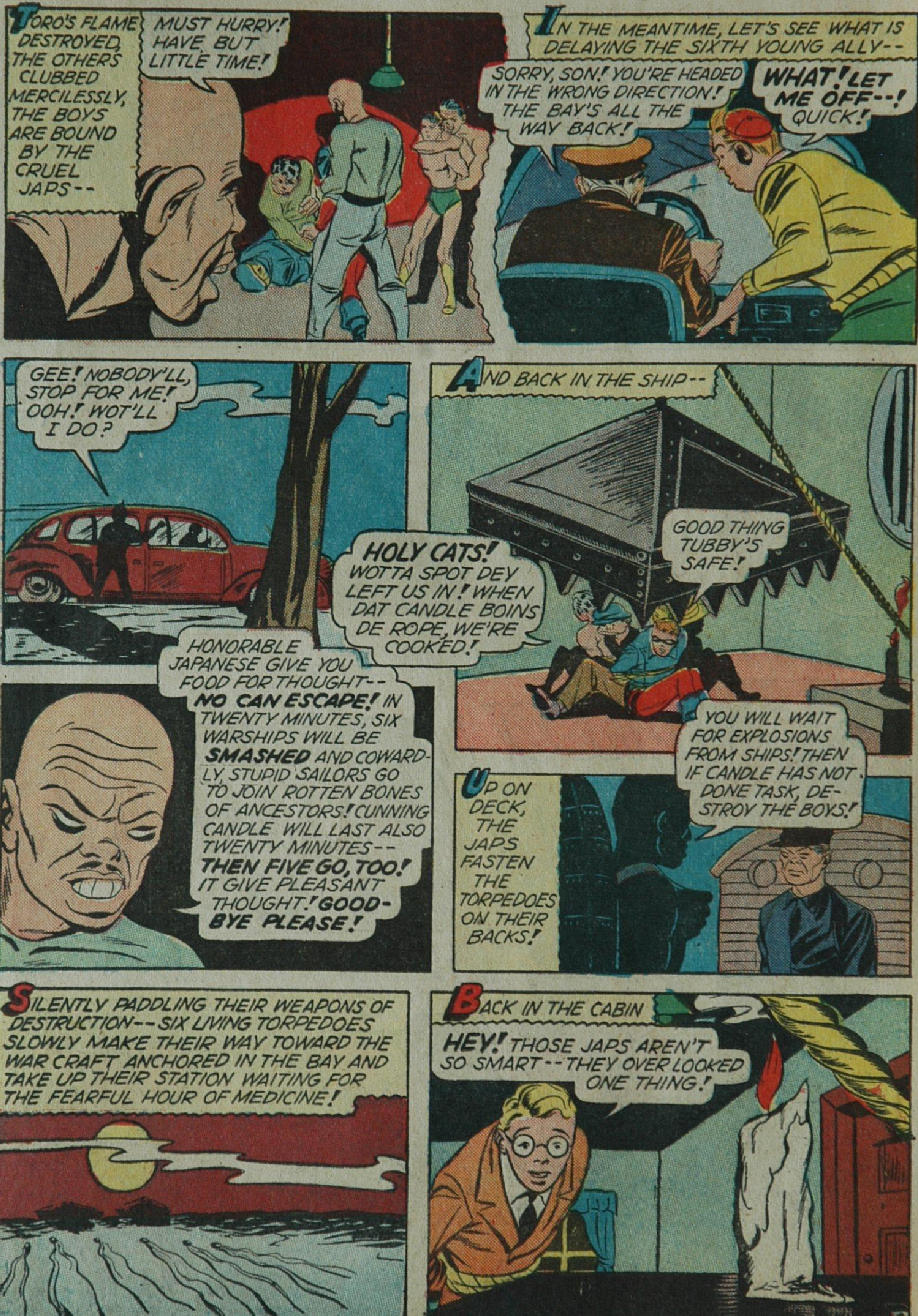

YOUNG ALLIES
AGAINST DESPERATE ODDS, THIS VALIANT BAND OF YOUNG ADVENTURERS STRUGGLE WITH A TERROR SQUAD FROM TOKYO--WHOSE FANATICAL HARI-KARI CODE OF LIFE WAS DEATH IN "The SUICIDAL SABOTEURS"
BANZAI!
SIX SUICIDAL FANATICS PREPARE TO RECEIVE THE BRAND OF THE HONORABLE HARI-KARI BEFORE DEPARTURE ON THIS MISSION OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION!
THE WHITE HOT BRAND EATS INTO THE LIVING FLESH OF THE ENEMIES OF DEMOCRACY!
--AND NOW YOU WILL GO BY SUBMARINE TO THE AMERICAN COAST--THERE YOU WILL BOARD A CERTAIN FISHING BOAT AND MEET THE LEADER OF THE "YOUNG NIPPON" ORGANIZATION! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO THEN!

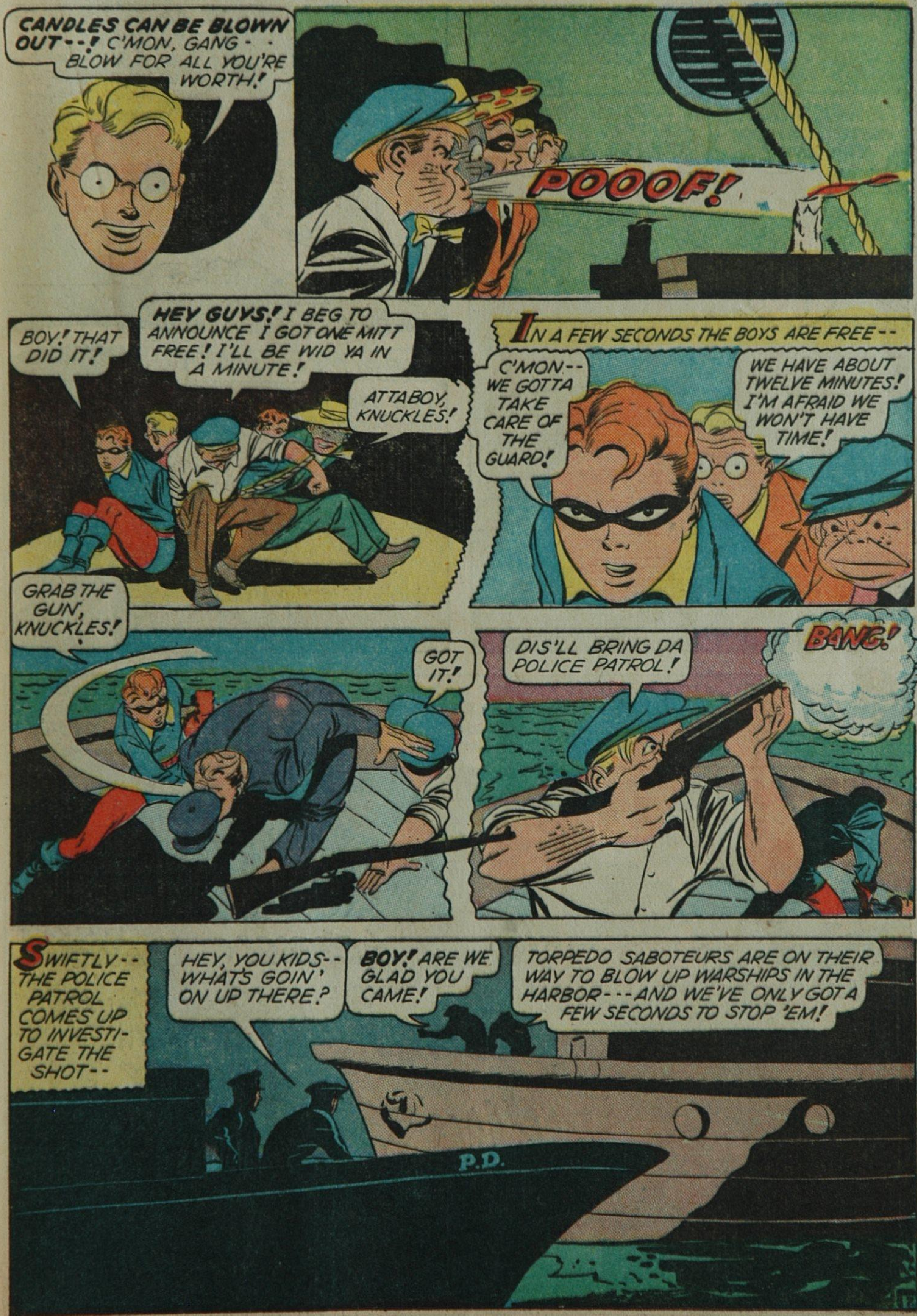

DAYS LATER, THE SABOTAGE SIX ARRIVE IN A FRISCO PORT, AND BOARD ONE OF THE INTERNED JAPANESE FISHING BOATS--
SOFTLY, MY BROTHERS-- SOFTLY!
INSIDE THE CABIN--
GREETINGS! HAS FIRST LETTER BEEN SENT TO MISERABLE POLICE?
EVERYTHING IS READY! WE STRIKE AT MIDNIGHT TOMORROW!
WE SIX CANNOT DELIVER THE FIRST BLOW--WE ARE PLEDGED FOR A SACRED MISSION! BUT HONORABLE SIX OF "YOUNG NIPPON" WILL DRAW LOTS FOR GLORY OF STRIKING FIRST!
THE NEXT AFTERNOON, OUR FRIENDS, THE YOUNG ALLIES, ARE IN CHINATOWN, WATCHING A PARADE---
WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?
CELEBRATIN' SOME CHINESE VICTORY OVER THE JAPS, I GUESS!
NOW, TUBBY, DON'T YELL ABOUT ME BEIN' UP HERE TOO LONG! AFTER ALL, I'M GIVEN YA A BLOW BY BLOW DESCRIPTION, AIN'T I?
SUDDENLY A FIGHT BREAKS OUT AMONG THE PARADERS!
YAHOO! A FIGHT!
HEY! THAT'S MY NECK!
OUT OF MY WAY! I'LL KILL WHO TRIES TO STOP ME!
HEY-- MISTER! WHAT'S UP?
THAT RAT CURSED AND SPAT ON THE CHINESE FLAG!
DID YOU SEE THAT STRANGE MARK ON HIS CHEST?

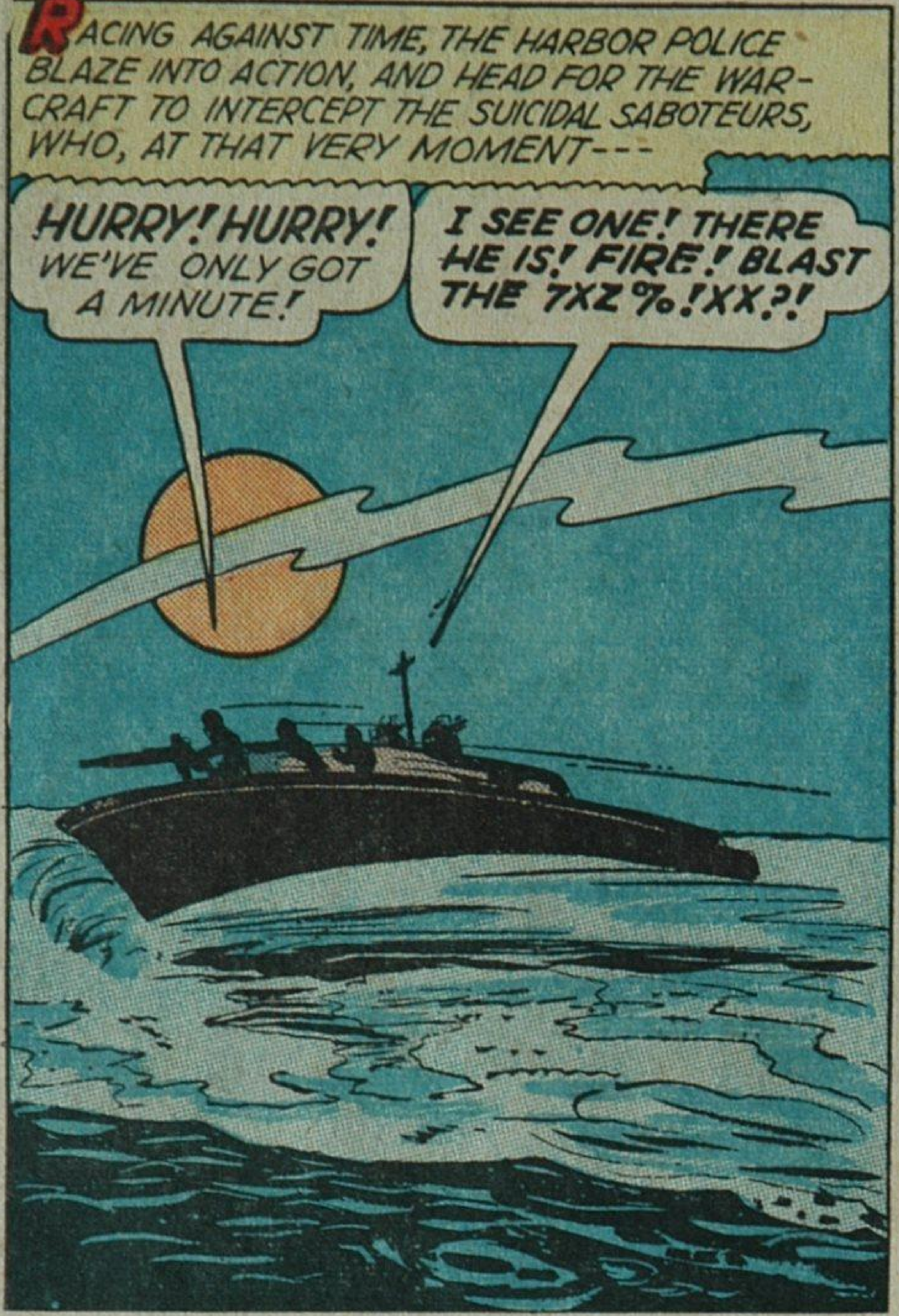

THE NEXT DAY NEWSPAPERS BLARE FORTH WITH STARTLING HEADLINES!
FACTORY BOMBED!
SABOTEURS SEND WARNING NOTE, THEN BLOW UP DEFENSE PLANT!
SPY LETTERS SIGNED WITH DAGGER EMBLEM OF 'YOUNG NIPPON' ORGANIZATION-
BOMBERS NAME THE VERY HOUR THEY WILL STRIKE AGAIN--
--AND AT THE YOUNG ALLIES CLUBHOUSE--
ALTHOUGH NO EMPLOYEES WERE MISSING, TWO CHARRED BODIES WERE FOUND IN THE RUINS--- HMMM!
SAY! REMEMBER THAT FIGHT YESTERDAY? AND THE DAGGER SIGN ON THE GUY'S CHEST? HE'S A MEMBER OF THAT YOUNG NIPPON OUTFIT!
YOU'RE RIGHT, JEFF---LISTEN! THE RADIO!
THE AREA WITHIN A FOUR BLOCK RADIUS OF THE RADIO TERMINAL HAS BEEN ROPED OFF, AND ALL EMPLOYEES SENT HOME ONE HOUR BEFORE MIDNIGHT--A CORDON OF POLICE AND SOLDIERS IS TO BE STATIONED!
C'MON! I GOTTA HUNCH OUR JAP FRIEND WITH THAT MARK WILL BE AT THE TERMINAL TONIGHT!
YEAH! BUT HOW ARE WE GONNA GET PAST THE POLICE CORDON?
LISTEN! IF DE JAPS KIN DO IT-- WE KIN!
AS THE HOUR OF DESTRUCTION DRAWS NEAR, TWO DARK FIGURES SNAKE THEIR WAY ALONG THE OVERHEAD WIRES, WHILE THE GUARD PEERS INTO THE DARKNESS!
AW, I DON'T THINK THEY'LL SHOW UP!
NAW-- ME NEITHER!
BUT THE YOUNG ALLIES ARE ON GUARD, TOO!
DERE DEY IS--YO' WHISTLE, AH CAN'T! IF AH TRIED, AH'D BITE OFF MAH FINGERS,--MAH TEETH CHATTER DAT BAD!
EEEEEH!
AT THE SIGNAL, BUCKY AND THE OTHERS, STATIONED AT ANOTHER CORNER, START TOWARD THE WHISTLE--
THERE'S THE SIGNAL! C'MON!
THEY'VE SPOTTED THEM--- HEY! WHO ARE THEY?
JAPS!
3


AH! PLAYMATES!
SWIFTLY, TORO THROWS A RING OF FLAME AROUND THE JAPS---
YOU FELLAS GO TOWARD THE WHISTLE--I'LL MAKE THESE GUYS TALK A LITTLE STORY!
TOO LATE! THE TWO SUICIDAL JAPS LEAP DOWN ON THE TERMINAL AND ARE BLOWN TO BITS!
HOLY CATS! THEY'VE DONE IT AGAIN!
BOOM!
IN THE CLUBHOUSE NEXT DAY, THE BOYS HOLD A POW-WOW---
WE'VE GOT T' DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT GANG!
Y' KNOW--THOSE JAPS HAD A FISH SMELL ABOUT 'EM!
FISH--? I GOT IT! THOSE GUYS ARE HIDIN' OUT ON THE FISHIN' BOATS ON THE BAY! C'MON WHAT ARE WE WAITIN' FOR?
--AND AGAIN THE BOYS DASH AWAY---!
SURE! THE JAP FISHING FLEET! WHERE ELSE WOULD THEY HIDE?
DE TROUBLE IS--YA CAN'T TELL THOSE MONKEYS APART! I'LL HAVE TO BOP ALL OF 'EM JUST TO MAKE SURE!
I'LL MEET YOU THERE! IT'S TOO FAR TO WALK! I'LL TAKE A BUS!
WHY YOU TALKIN' 'BOUT WALKIN'? PEARS TO ME--THIS IS A RUNNIN' MATTER!


WHEN THE FIVE YOUNG ALLIES ARRIVE AT THE DOCKS--
SWEET JOB FINDING THOSE JAPS AMONG ALL THESE BOATS!
WE COULD WAIT 'TILL THEY COME OUT! WE'VE GOT FIVE HOURS 'TILL MIDNIGHT!
YER LOSIN' YER GRIP, JEFF! S'POSE DEY AIN'T WOIKIN' OUT O' DIS JOINT? DEN WE'RE SUNK!
KNUCKLES IS RIGHT! IT'LL BE DARK IN A FEW MINUTES! SCATTER AND LOOK FOR THEM!
AFTER A LONG SEARCH, WHITEWASH LOOKS THRU A PORTHOLE TO SEE---
IN AN HOUR, WE WILL DESTROY SIX AMERICAN SHIPS! EACH OF US WILL STRAP A TORPEDO TO HIS BACK! A TOUCH OF THE LEVER AND WE SPEED TOWARD DESTRUCTION!
WHEN WHITEWASH REPORTS TO THE BOYS--THEY MAKE THEIR WAY STEALTHILY TOWARD THE BOAT!
DEY'S DOWN HERE!
OKAY--LET'S GET 'EM!
YAHOO!
BUT THE JAPS ARE A SLY FOE--
AMERICAN SWINE!
OOOOOH!
HO! HO! HO! THIS ACID-CONTRA WILL DESTROY YOUR FLAME, FIRE-BOY!
HEY! MY FLAME'S GOIN' OUT!

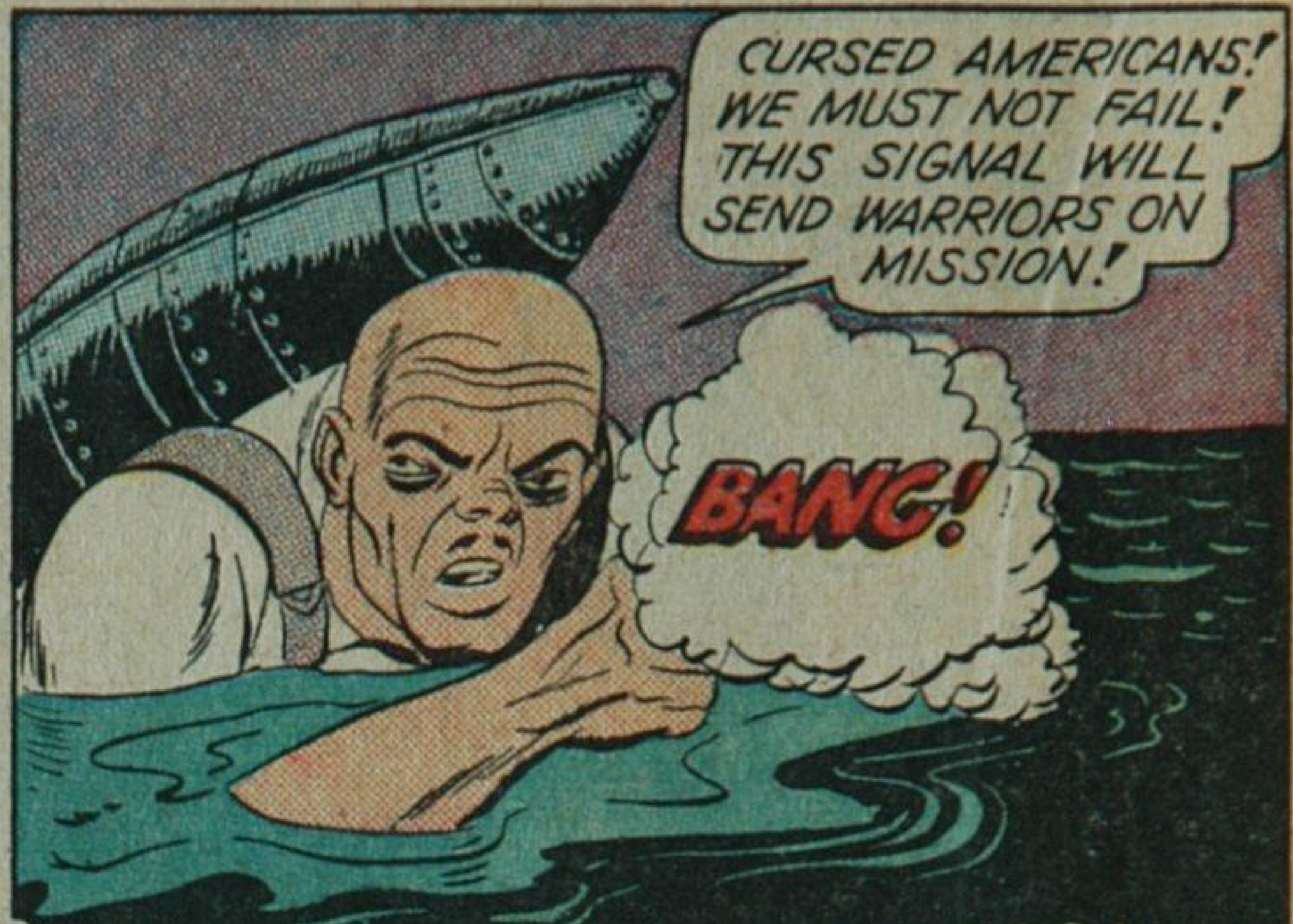

TORO'S FLAME DESTROYED, THE OTHERS CLUBBED MERCILESSLY, THE BOYS ARE BOUND BY THE CRUEL JAPS--
MUST HURRY! HAVE BUT LITTLE TIME!
IN THE MEANTIME, LET'S SEE WHAT IS DELAYING THE SIXTH YOUNG ALLY--
SORRY, SON! YOU'RE HEADED IN THE WRONG DIRECTION! THE BAY'S ALL THE WAY BACK!
WHAT! LET ME OFF--! QUICK!
GEE! NOBODY'LL STOP FOR ME! OOH! WOT'LL I DO?
AND BACK IN THE SHIP--
HOLY CATS! WOTTA SPOT DEY LEFT US IN! WHEN DAT CANDLE BOINS DE ROPE, WE'RE COOKED!
GOOD THING TUBBY'S SAFE!
HONORABLE JAPANESE GIVE YOU FOOD FOR THOUGHT-- NO CAN ESCAPE! IN TWENTY MINUTES, SIX WARSHIPS WILL BE SMASHED AND COWARDLY, STUPID SAILORS GO TO JOIN ROTTEN BONES OF ANCESTORS! CUNNING CANDLE WILL LAST ALSO TWENTY MINUTES-- THEN FIVE GO, TOO! IT GIVE PLEASANT THOUGHT! GOOD-BYE PLEASE!
UP ON DECK, THE JAPS FASTEN THE TORPEDOES ON THEIR BACKS!
YOU WILL WAIT FOR EXPLOSIONS FROM SHIPS! THEN IF CANDLE HAS NOT DONE TASK, DESTROY THE BOYS!
SILENTLY PADDLING THEIR WEAPONS OF DESTRUCTION-- SIX LIVING TORPEDOES SLOWLY MAKE THEIR WAY TOWARD THE WAR CRAFT ANCHORED IN THE BAY AND TAKE UP THEIR STATION WAITING FOR THE FEARFUL HOUR OF MEDICINE!
BACK IN THE CABIN
HEY! THOSE JAPS AREN'T SO SMART--THEY OVER LOOKED ONE THING!


CANDLES CAN BE BLOWN OUT--! C'MON, GANG-- BLOW FOR ALL YOU'RE WORTH!
POOOF!
BOY! THAT DID IT!
HEY GUYS! I BEG TO ANNOUNCE I GOT ONE MITT FREE! I'LL BE WID YA IN A MINUTE!
ATTABOY, KNUCKLES!
IN A FEW SECONDS THE BOYS ARE FREE--
C'MON-- WE GOTTA TAKE CARE OF THE GUARD!
WE HAVE ABOUT TWELVE MINUTES! I'M AFRAID WE WON'T HAVE TIME!
GRAB THE GUN, KNUCKLES!
GOT IT!
DIS'LL BRING DA POLICE PATROL!
BANG!
SWIFTLY-- THE POLICE PATROL COMES UP TO INVESTIGATE THE SHOT--
HEY, YOU KIDS-- WHAT'S GOIN' ON UP THERE?
BOY! ARE WE GLAD YOU CAME!
TORPEDO SABOTEURS ARE ON THEIR WAY TO BLOW UP WARSHIPS IN THE HARBOR--- AND WE'VE ONLY GOT A FEW SECONDS TO STOP 'EM!
P.D.
17

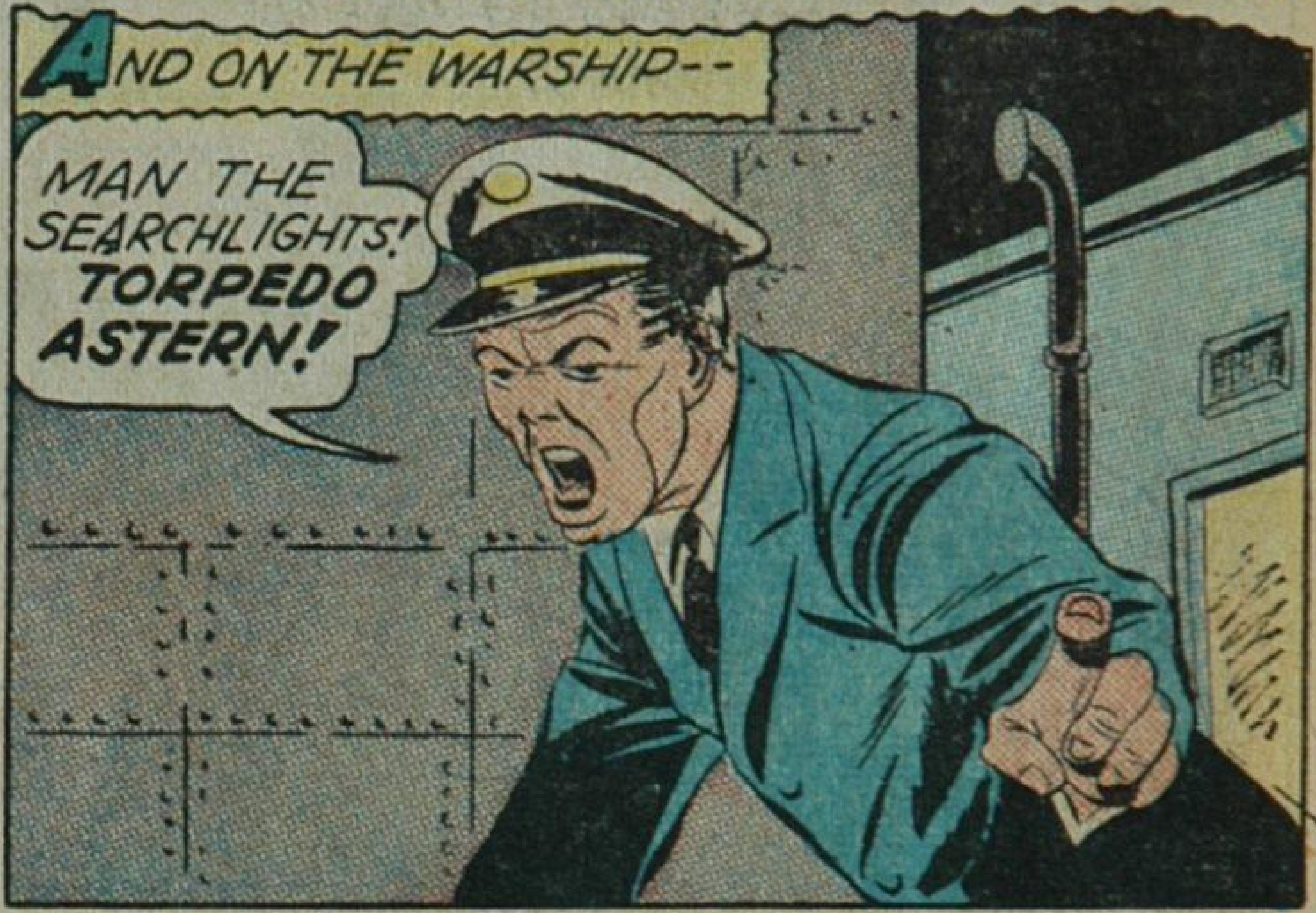


RACING AGAINST TIME, THE HARBOR POLICE BLAZE INTO ACTION, AND HEAD FOR THE WAR-CRAFT TO INTERCEPT THE SUICIDAL SABOTEURS, WHO, AT THAT VERY MOMENT---

HURRY! HURRY! WE'VE ONLY GOT A MINUTE!
I SEE ONE! THERE HE IS! FIRE! BLAST THE 7XZ%!XX?!

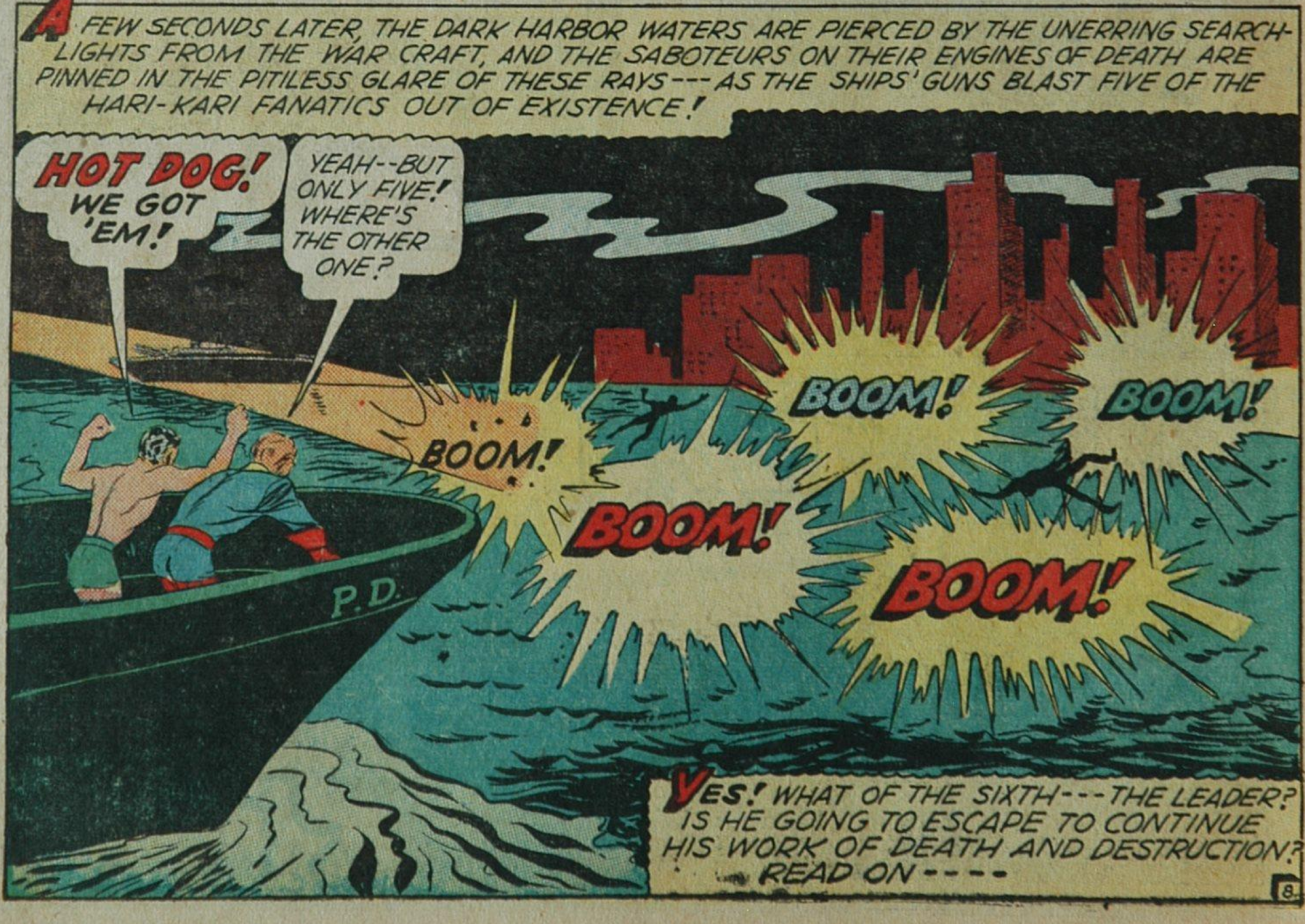


CURSED AMERICANS! WE MUST NOT FAIL! THIS SIGNAL WILL SEND WARRIORS ON MISSION!
BANG!



AND ON THE WARSHIP--

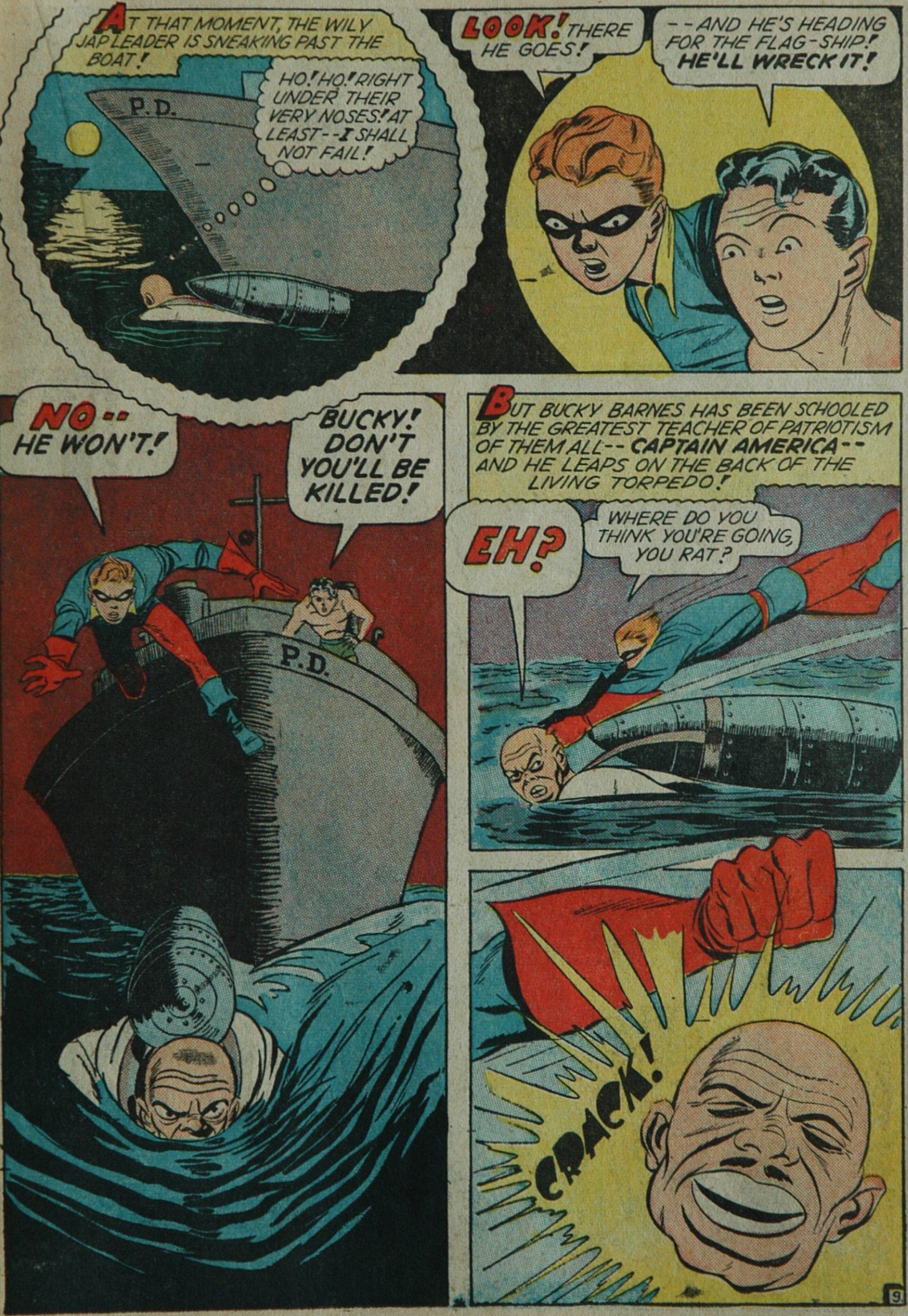
MAN THE SEARCHLIGHTS! TORPEDO ASTERN!

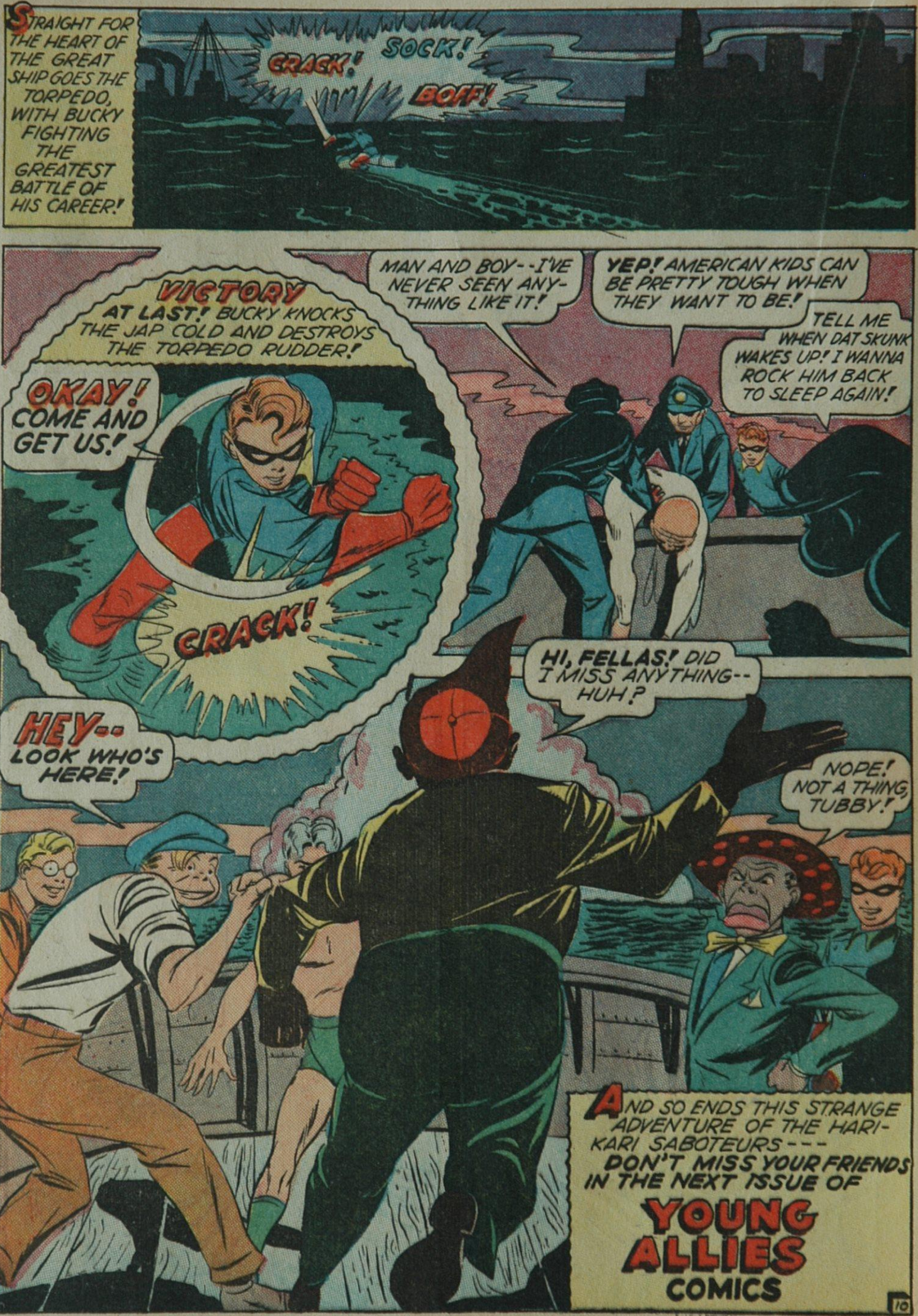


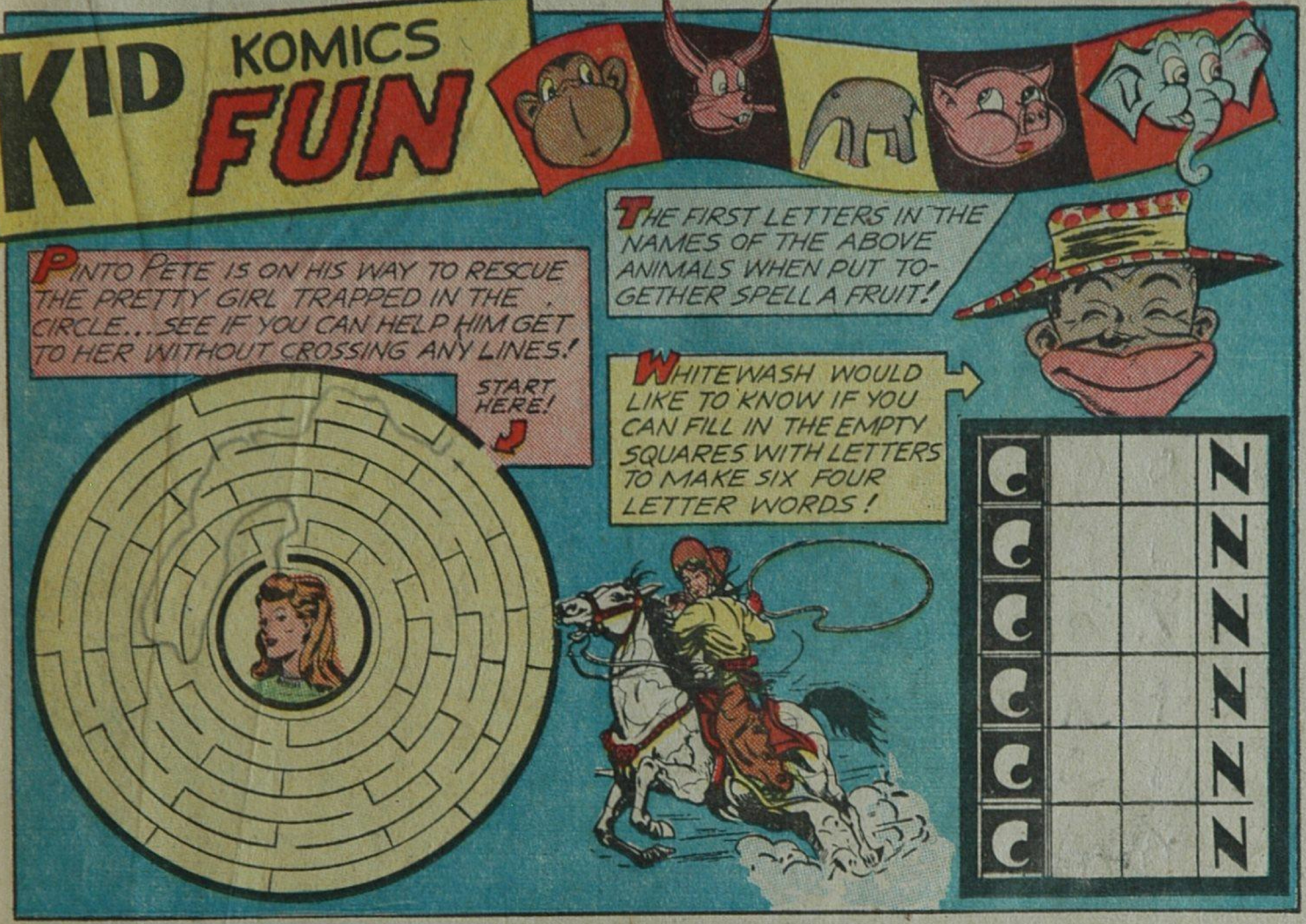
A FEW SECONDS LATER, THE DARK HARBOR WATERS ARE PIERCED BY THE UNERRING SEARCH-LIGHTS FROM THE WAR CRAFT, AND THE SABOTEURS ON THEIR ENGINES OF DEATH ARE PINNED IN THE PITILESS GLARE OF THESE RAYS---AS THE SHIPS' GUNS BLAST FIVE OF THE HARI-KARI FANATICS OUT OF EXISTENCE!

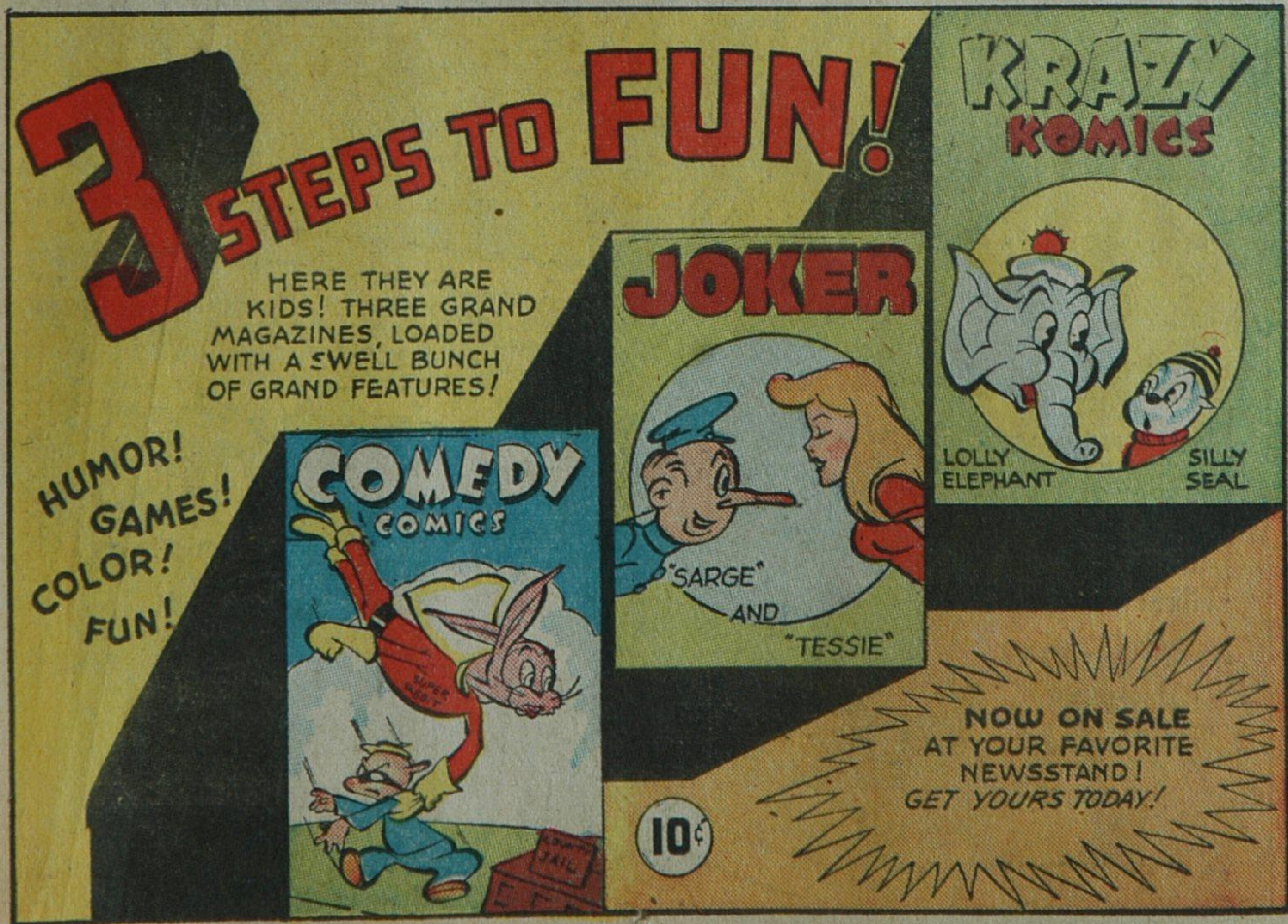
HOT DOG! WE GOT 'EM!
YEAH--BUT ONLY FIVE! WHERE'S THE OTHER ONE?
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
P.D.

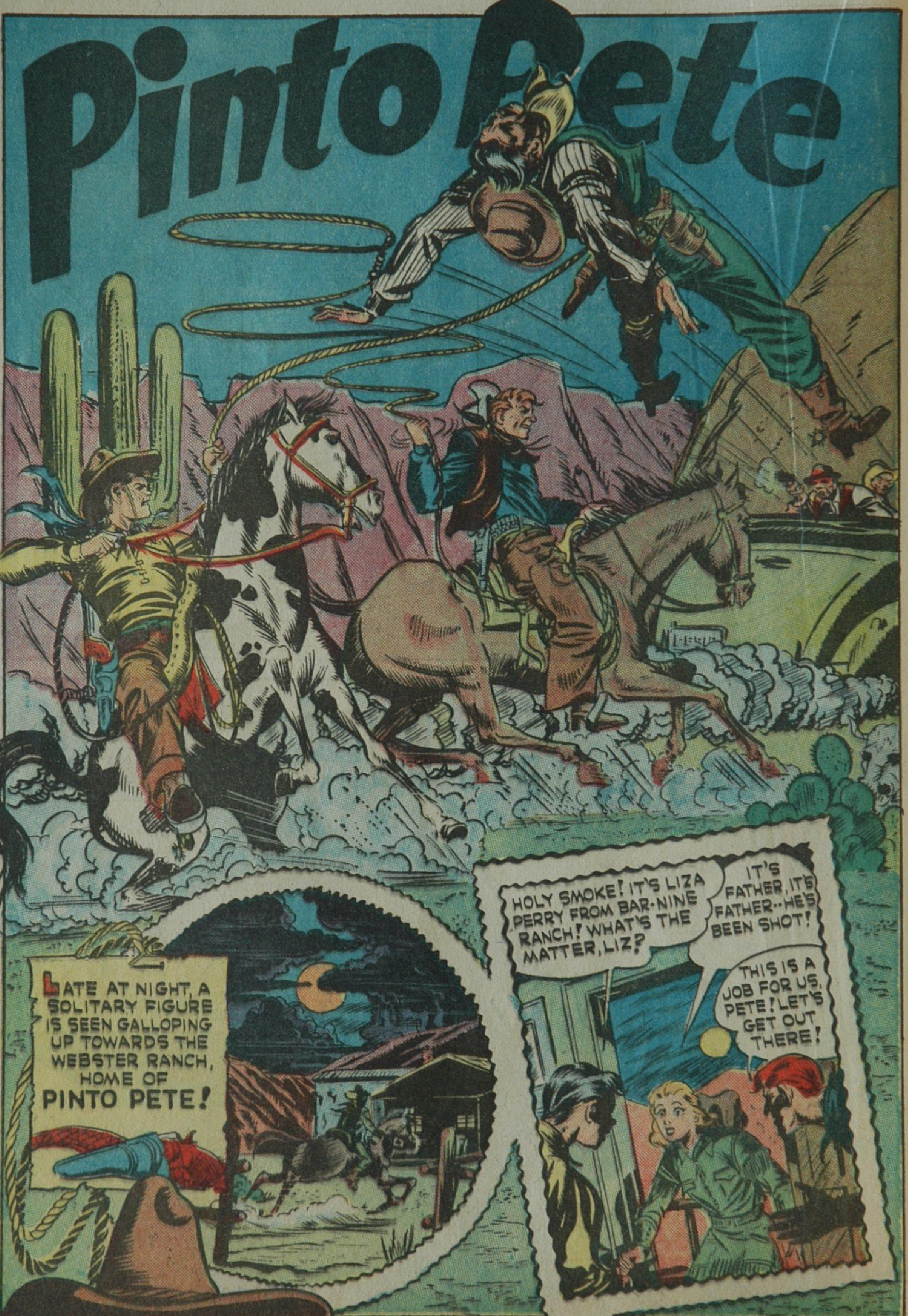
YES! WHAT OF THE SIXTH---THE LEADER? IS HE GOING TO ESCAPE TO CONTINUE HIS WORK OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION? READ ON----

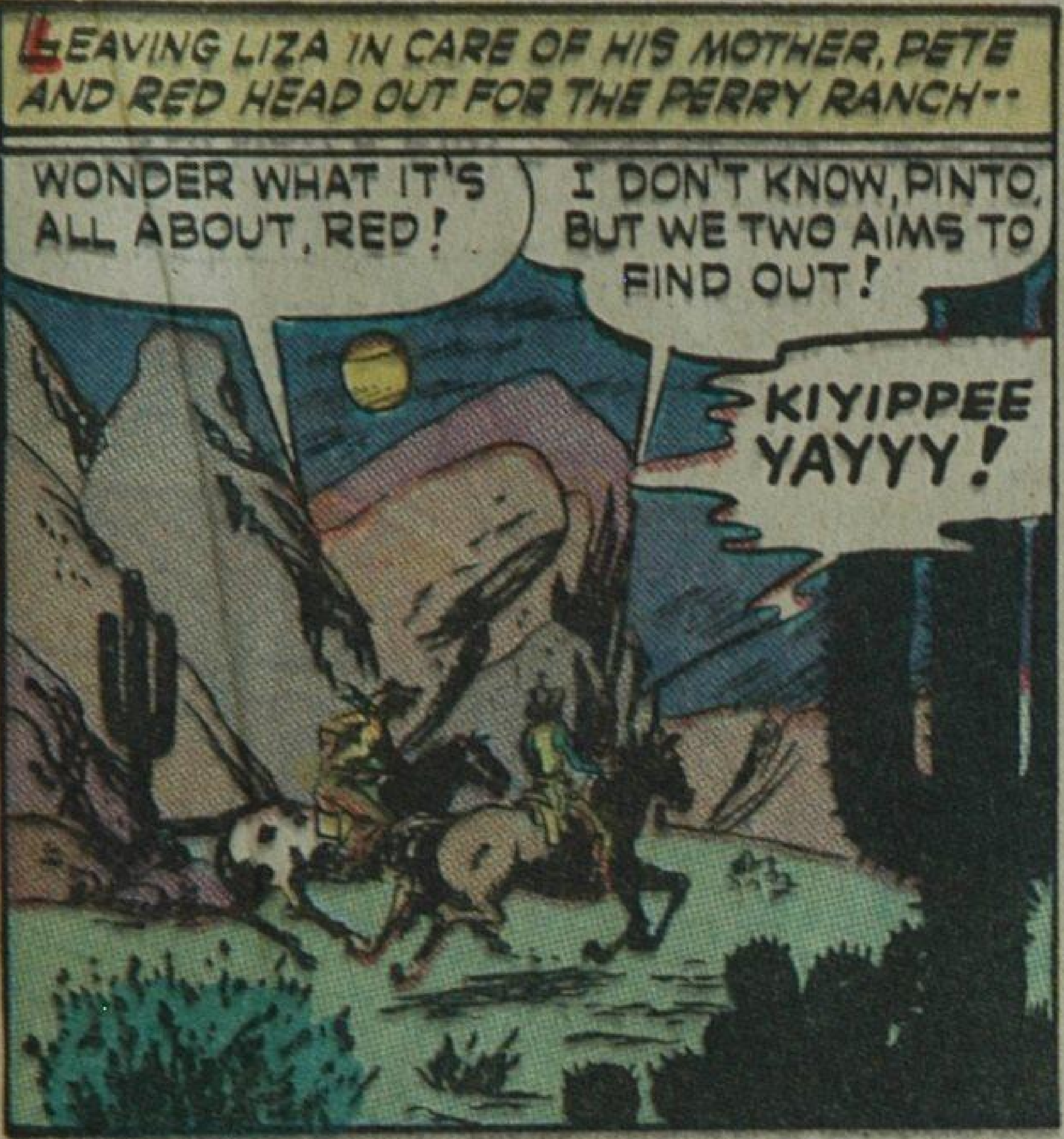

AT THAT MOMENT, THE WILY JAP LEADER IS SNEAKING PAST THE BOAT!
HO! HO! RIGHT UNDER THEIR VERY NOSES! AT LEAST--I SHALL NOT FAIL!
P.D.
LOOK! THERE HE GOES!
--AND HE'S HEADING FOR THE FLAG-SHIP! HE'LL WRECK IT!
NO-- HE WON'T!
BUCKY! DON'T YOU'LL BE KILLED!
P.D.
BUT BUCKY BARNES HAS BEEN SCHOOLED BY THE GREATEST TEACHER OF PATRIOTISM OF THEM ALL-- CAPTAIN AMERICA-- AND HE LEAPS ON THE BACK OF THE LIVING TORPEDO!
EH?
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, YOU RAT?
CRACK!

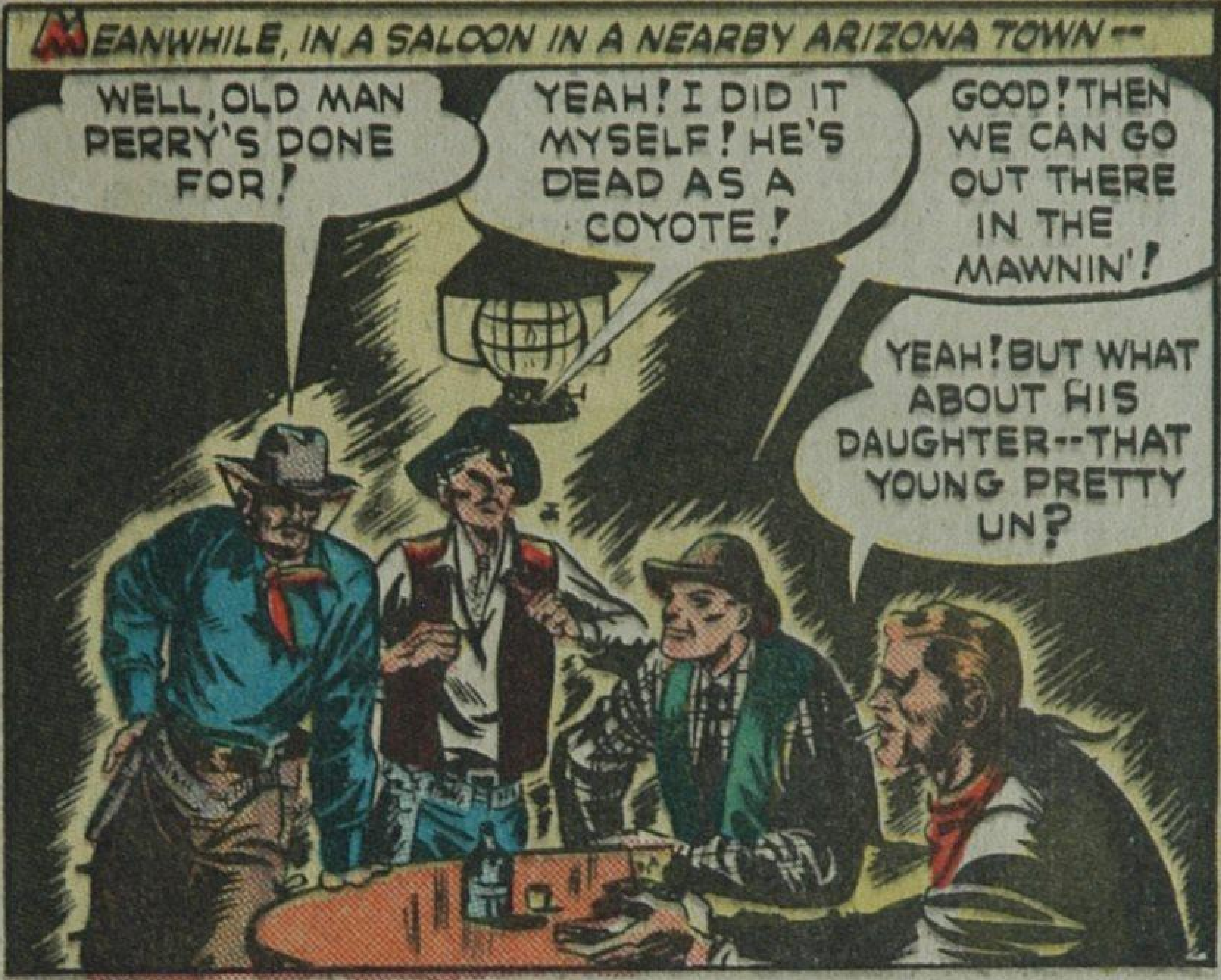

STRAIGHT FOR THE HEART OF THE GREAT SHIP GOES THE TORPEDO, WITH BUCKY FIGHTING THE GREATEST BATTLE OF HIS CAREER!
CRACK!
SOCK!
BOFF!
VICTORY AT LAST! BUCKY KNOCKS THE JAP COLD AND DESTROYS THE TORPEDO RUDDER!
OKAY! COME AND GET US!
CRACK!
MAN AND BOY--I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!
YEP! AMERICAN KIDS CAN BE PRETTY TOUGH WHEN THEY WANT TO BE!
TELL ME WHEN DAT SKUNK WAKES UP! I WANNA ROCK HIM BACK TO SLEEP AGAIN!
HEY-- LOOK WHO'S HERE!
HI, FELLAS! DID I MISS ANYTHING--HUH?
NOPE! NOT A THING, TUBBY!
AND SO ENDS THIS STRANGE ADVENTURE OF THE HARI-KARI SABOTEURS--- DON'T MISS YOUR FRIENDS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
YOUNG ALLIES COMICS

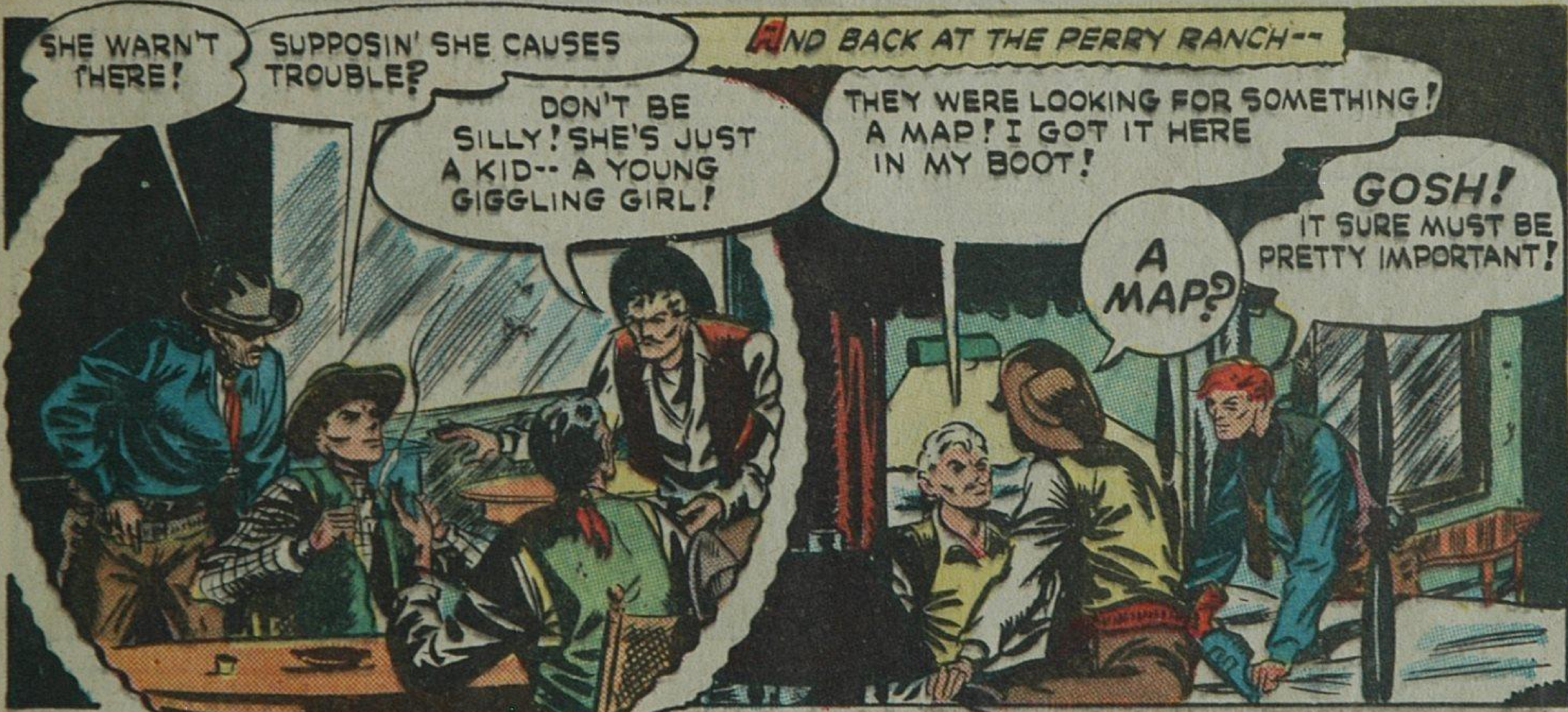

KID KOMICS FUN
THE FIRST LETTERS IN THE NAMES OF THE ABOVE ANIMALS WHEN PUT TOGETHER SPELL A FRUIT!
PINTO PETE IS ON HIS WAY TO RESCUE THE PRETTY GIRL TRAPPED IN THE CIRCLE... SEE IF YOU CAN HELP HIM GET TO HER WITHOUT CROSSING ANY LINES!
START HERE!
WHITEWASH WOULD LIKE TO KNOW IF YOU CAN FILL IN THE EMPTY SQUARES WITH LETTERS TO MAKE SIX FOUR LETTER WORDS!
C N
C N
C N
C N
C N
C N

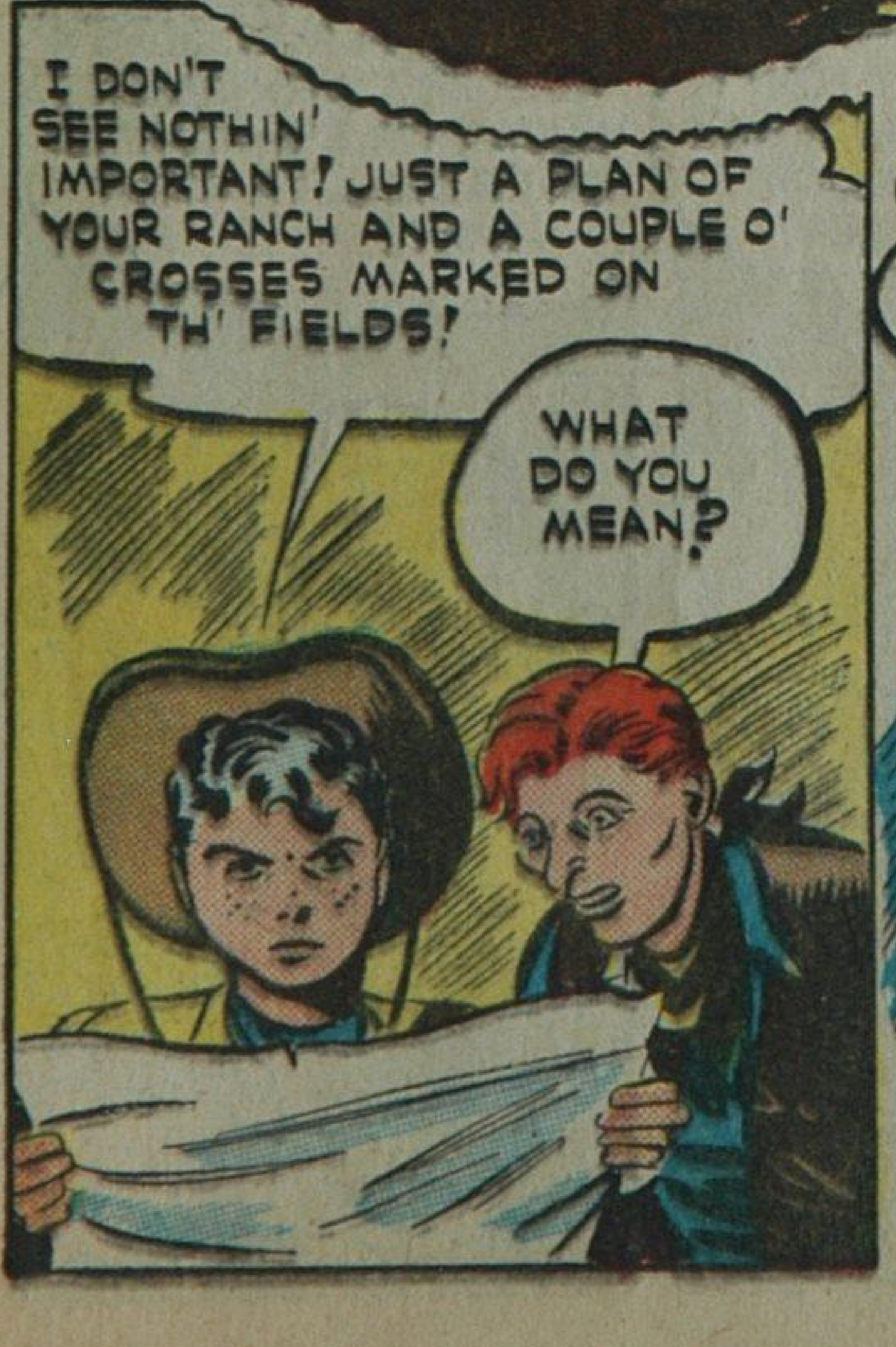

3 STEPS TO FUN!
HERE THEY ARE KIDS! THREE GRAND MAGAZINES, LOADED WITH A SWELL BUNCH OF GRAND FEATURES!
HUMOR! GAMES! COLOR! FUN!
COMEDY COMICS
SUPER RABBIT
COUNTY JAIL
10¢
JOKER
"SARGE" AND "TESSIE"
KRAZY KOMICS
LOLLY ELEPHANT
SILLY SEAL
NOW ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND! GET YOURS TODAY!

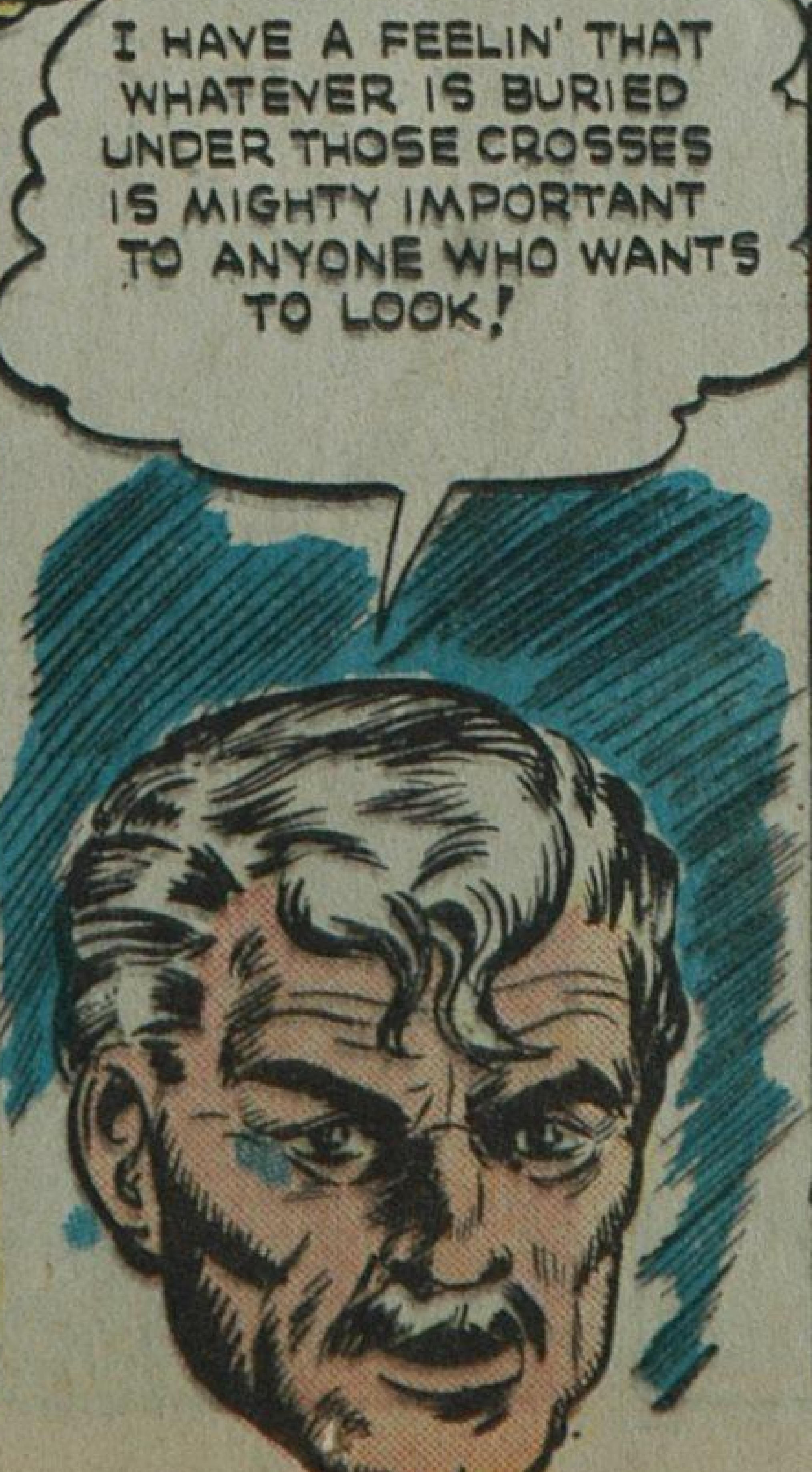

Pinto Pete
LATE AT NIGHT, A SOLITARY FIGURE IS SEEN GALLOPING UP TOWARDS THE WEBSTER RANCH, HOME OF PINTO PETE!
HOLY SMOKE! IT'S LIZA PERRY FROM BAR-NINE RANCH! WHAT'S THE MATTER, LIZ?
IT'S FATHER, IT'S FATHER--HE'S BEEN SHOT!
THIS IS A JOB FOR US, PETE! LET'S GET OUT THERE!

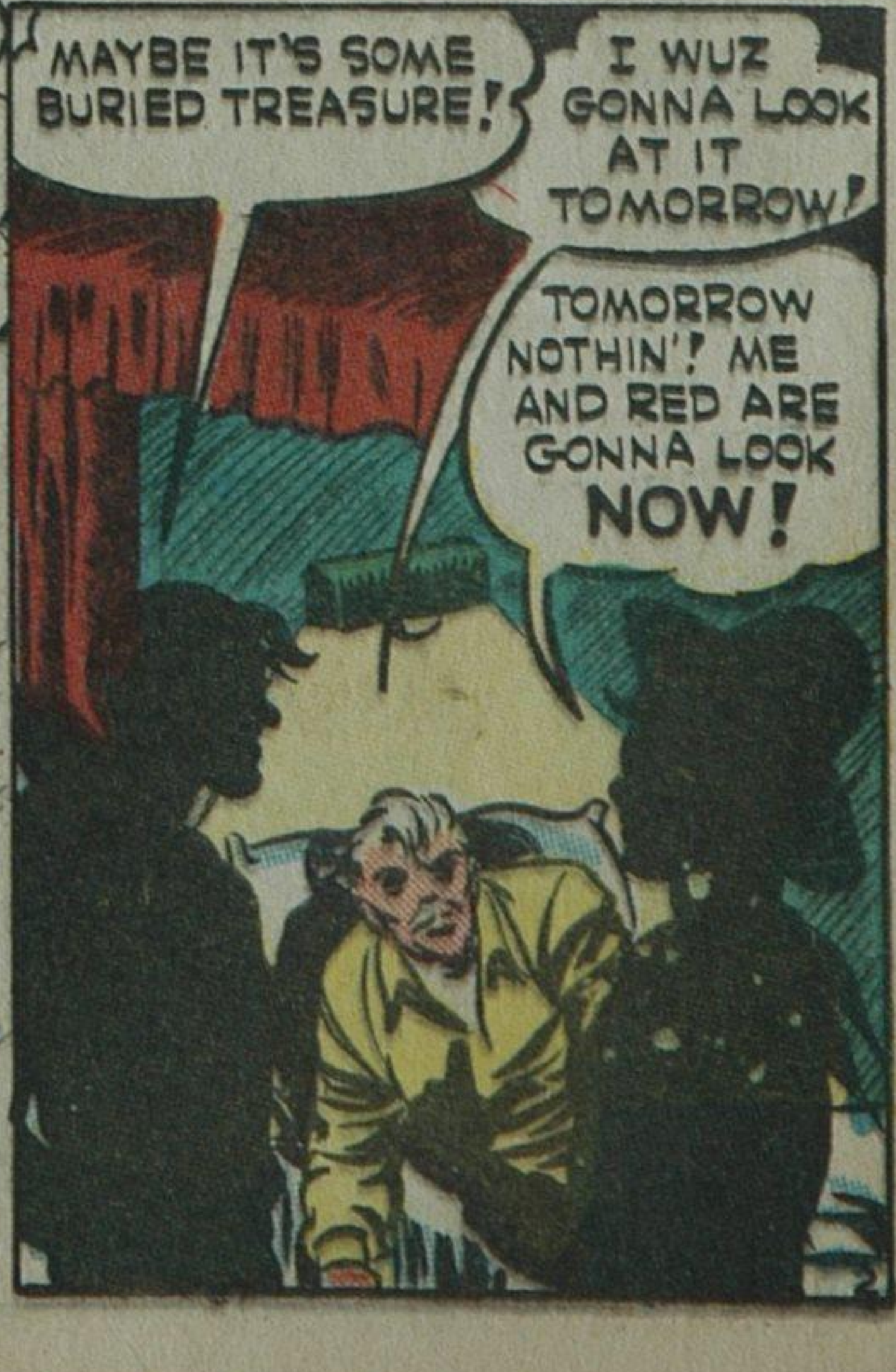

LEAVING LIZA IN CARE OF HIS MOTHER, PETE AND RED HEAD OUT FOR THE PERRY RANCH--
WONDER WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT, RED!
I DON'T KNOW, PINTO, BUT WE TWO AIMS TO FIND OUT!
KIYIPPEE YAYYY!

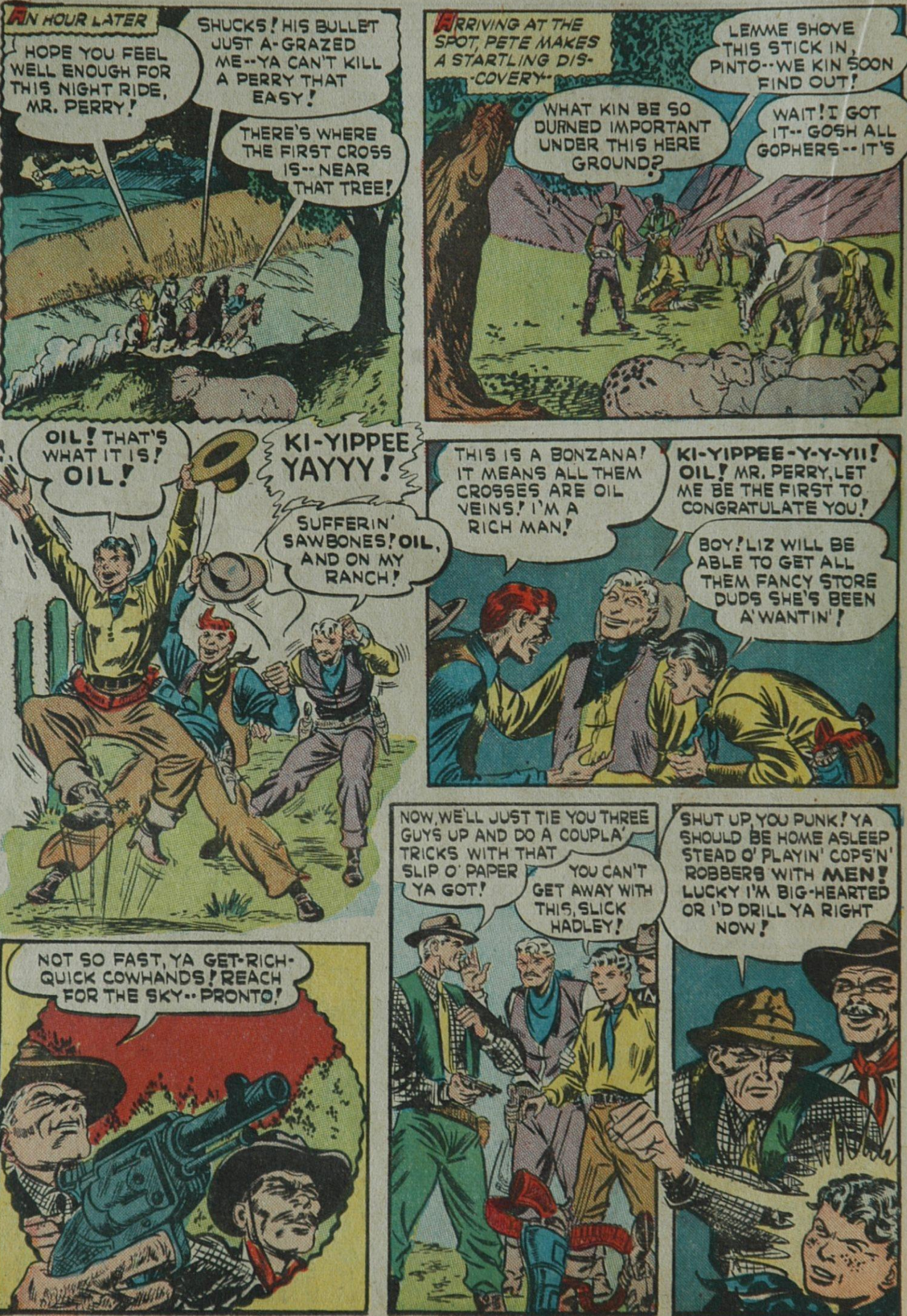

MEANWHILE, IN A SALOON IN A NEARBY ARIZONA TOWN--
WELL, OLD MAN PERRY'S DONE FOR!
YEAH! I DID IT MYSELF! HE'S DEAD AS A COYOTE!
GOOD! THEN WE CAN GO OUT THERE IN THE MAWNIN'!
YEAH! BUT WHAT ABOUT HIS DAUGHTER--THAT YOUNG PRETTY UN?

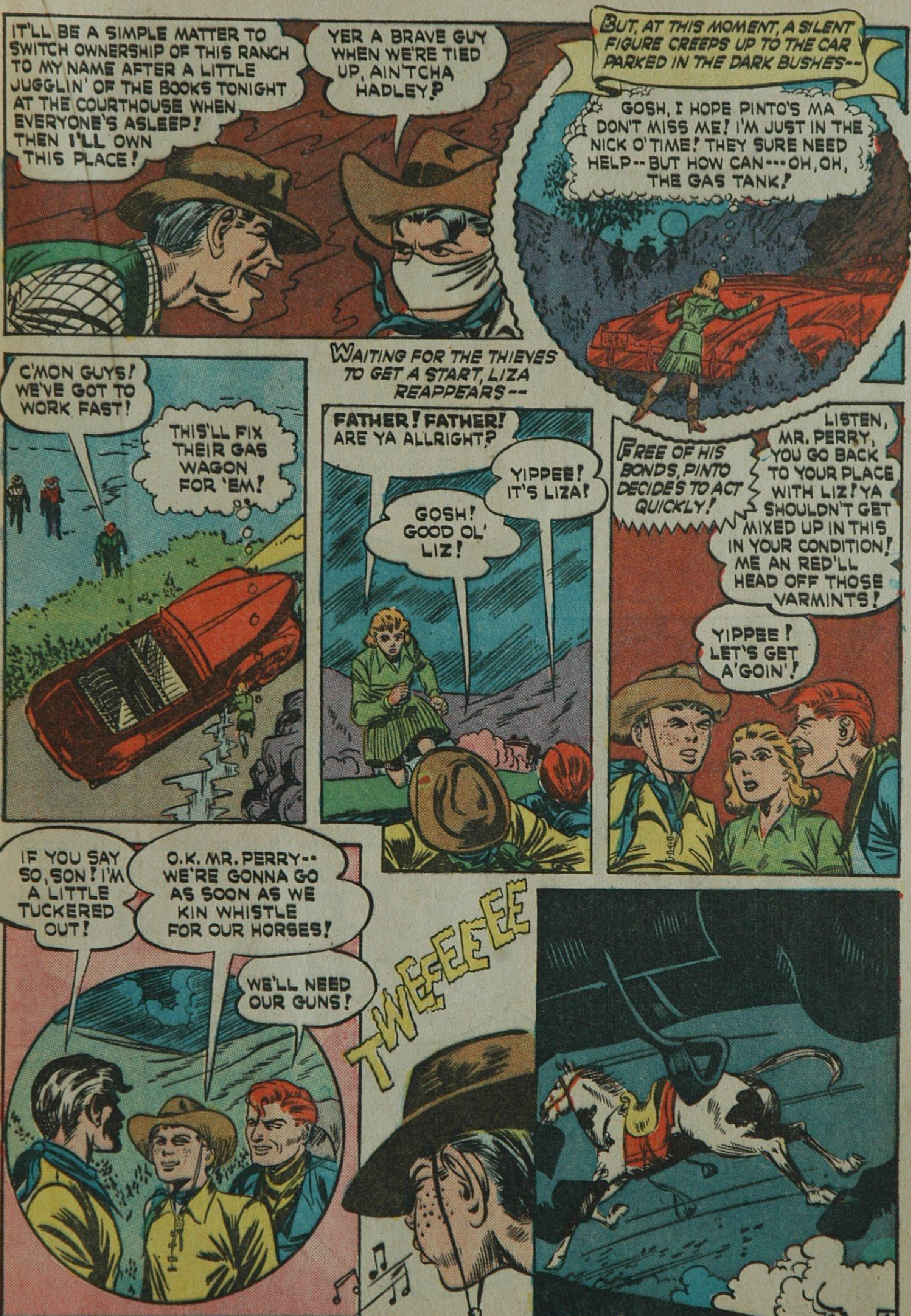

SHE WARN'T THERE!
SUPPOSIN' SHE CAUSES TROUBLE?
DON'T BE SILLY! SHE'S JUST A KID-- A YOUNG GIGGLING GIRL!
AND BACK AT THE PERRY RANCH--
THEY WERE LOOKING FOR SOMETHING! A MAP! I GOT IT HERE IN MY BOOT!
A MAP?
GOSH! IT SURE MUST BE PRETTY IMPORTANT!

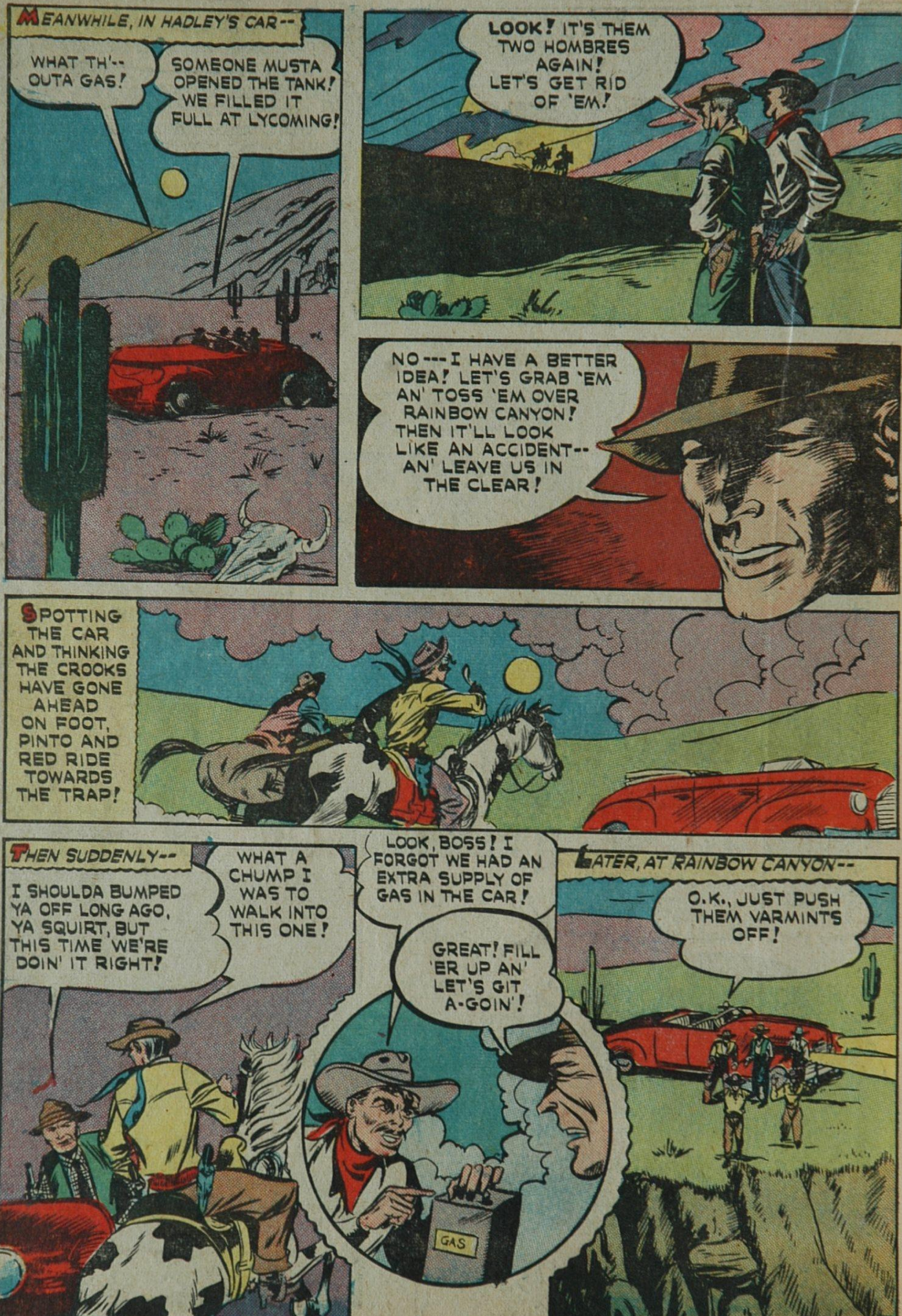

I DON'T SEE NOTHIN' IMPORTANT! JUST A PLAN OF YOUR RANCH AND A COUPLE O' CROSSES MARKED ON TH' FIELDS!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

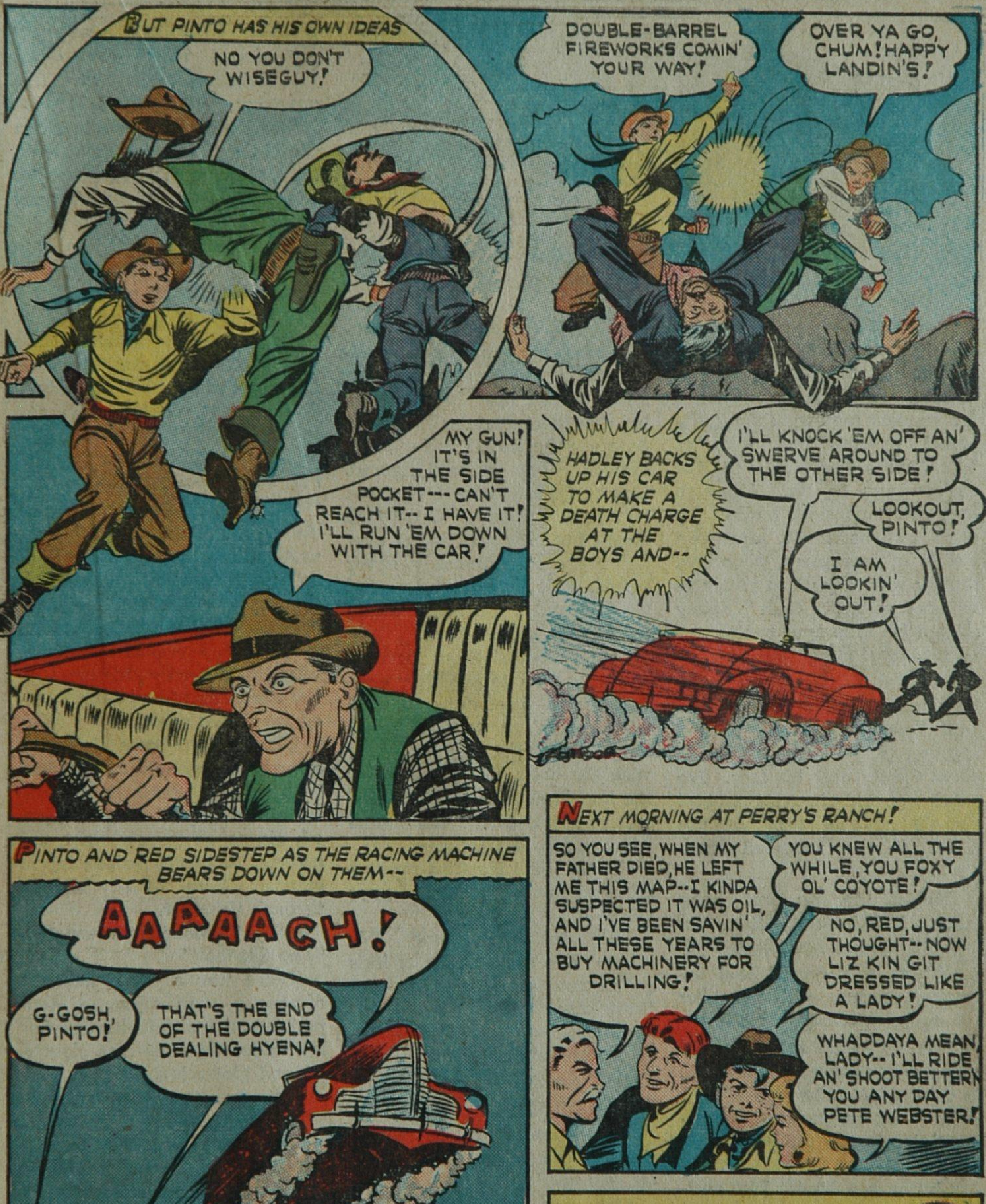

I HAVE A FEELIN' THAT WHATEVER IS BURIED UNDER THOSE CROSSES IS MIGHTY IMPORTANT TO ANYONE WHO WANTS TO LOOK!


MAYBE IT'S SOME BURIED TREASURE!
I WUZ GONNA LOOK AT IT TOMORROW!
TOMORROW NOTHIN'! ME AND RED ARE GONNA LOOK NOW!


AN HOUR LATER
HOPE YOU FEEL WELL ENOUGH FOR THIS NIGHT RIDE, MR. PERRY!
SHUCKS! HIS BULLET JUST A-GRAZED ME--YA CAN'T KILL A PERRY THAT EASY!
THERE'S WHERE THE FIRST CROSS IS--NEAR THAT TREE!
ARRIVING AT THE SPOT, PETE MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY--
WHAT KIN BE SO DURNED IMPORTANT UNDER THIS HERE GROUND?
LEMME SHOVE THIS STICK IN, PINTO--WE KIN SOON FIND OUT!
WAIT! I GOT IT--GOSH ALL GOPHERS--IT'S
OIL! THAT'S WHAT IT IS! **OIL!**
KI-YIPPEE YAYYY!
SUFFERIN' SAWBONES! **OIL,** AND ON MY RANCH!
THIS IS A BONZANA! IT MEANS ALL THEM CROSSES ARE OIL VEINS! I'M A RICH MAN!
KI-YIPPEE-Y-Y-YII! OIL! MR. PERRY, LET ME BE THE FIRST TO CONGRATULATE YOU!
BOY! LIZ WILL BE ABLE TO GET ALL THEM FANCY STORE DUDS SHE'S BEEN A'WANTIN'!
NOT SO FAST, YA GET-RICH-QUICK COWHANDS! REACH FOR THE SKY--PRONTO!
NOW, WE'LL JUST TIE YOU THREE GUYS UP AND DO A COUPLA' TRICKS WITH THAT SLIP O' PAPER YA GOT!
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, SLICK HADLEY!
SHUT UP, YOU PUNK! YA SHOULD BE HOME ASLEEP STEAD O' PLAYIN' COPS 'N' ROBBERS WITH **MEN!** LUCKY I'M BIG-HEARTED OR I'D DRILL YA RIGHT NOW!


IT'LL BE A SIMPLE MATTER TO SWITCH OWNERSHIP OF THIS RANCH TO MY NAME AFTER A LITTLE JUGGLIN' OF THE BOOKS TONIGHT AT THE COURTHOUSE WHEN EVERYONE'S ASLEEP! THEN I'LL OWN THIS PLACE!
YER A BRAVE GUY WHEN WE'RE TIED UP, AIN'TCHA HADLEY?
BUT, AT THIS MOMENT, A SILENT FIGURE CREEPS UP TO THE CAR PARKED IN THE DARK BUSHES--
GOSH, I HOPE PINTO'S MA DON'T MISS ME! I'M JUST IN THE NICK O'TIME! THEY SURE NEED HELP--BUT HOW CAN---OH, OH, THE GAS TANK!
C'MON GUYS! WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!
THIS'LL FIX THEIR GAS WAGON FOR 'EM!
WAITING FOR THE THIEVES TO GET A START, LIZA REAPPEARS--
FATHER! FATHER! ARE YA ALLRIGHT?
YIPPEE! IT'S LIZA!
GOSH! GOOD OL' LIZ!
FREE OF HIS BONDS, PINTO DECIDES TO ACT QUICKLY!
LISTEN, MR. PERRY, YOU GO BACK TO YOUR PLACE WITH LIZ! YA SHOULDN'T GET MIXED UP IN THIS IN YOUR CONDITION! ME AN RED'LL HEAD OFF THOSE VARMINTS!
YIPPEE! LET'S GET A'GOIN'!
IF YOU SAY SO, SON! I'M A LITTLE TUCKERED OUT!
O.K. MR. PERRY-- WE'RE GONNA GO AS SOON AS WE KIN WHISTLE FOR OUR HORSES!
WE'LL NEED OUR GUNS!
TWEEEEEE


MEANWHILE, IN HADLEY'S CAR--
WHAT TH'-- OUTA GAS!
SOMEONE MUSTA OPENED THE TANK! WE FILLED IT FULL AT LYCOMING!
LOOK! IT'S THEM TWO HOMBRES AGAIN! LET'S GET RID OF 'EM!
NO---I HAVE A BETTER IDEA! LET'S GRAB 'EM AN' TOSS 'EM OVER RAINBOW CANYON! THEN IT'LL LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT-- AN' LEAVE US IN THE CLEAR!
SPOTTING THE CAR AND THINKING THE CROOKS HAVE GONE AHEAD ON FOOT, PINTO AND RED RIDE TOWARDS THE TRAP!
THEN SUDDENLY--
I SHOULDA BUMPED YA OFF LONG AGO, YA SQUIRT, BUT THIS TIME WE'RE DOIN' IT RIGHT!
WHAT A CHUMP I WAS TO WALK INTO THIS ONE!
LOOK, BOSS! I FORGOT WE HAD AN EXTRA SUPPLY OF GAS IN THE CAR!
GREAT! FILL 'ER UP AN' LET'S GIT A-GOIN'!
GAS
LATER, AT RAINBOW CANYON--
O.K., JUST PUSH THEM VARMINTS OFF!


BUT PINTO HAS HIS OWN IDEAS
NO YOU DON'T WISEGUY!
DOUBLE-BARREL FIREWORKS COMIN' YOUR WAY!
OVER YA GO, CHUM! HAPPY LANDIN'S!
MY GUN! IT'S IN THE SIDE POCKET--- CAN'T REACH IT-- I HAVE IT! I'LL RUN 'EM DOWN WITH THE CAR!
HADLEY BACKS UP HIS CAR TO MAKE A DEATH CHARGE AT THE BOYS AND--
I'LL KNOCK 'EM OFF AN' SWERVE AROUND TO THE OTHER SIDE!
LOOKOUT, PINTO!
I AM LOOKIN' OUT!
PINTO AND RED SIDESTEP AS THE RACING MACHINE BEARS DOWN ON THEM--
AAAAACH!
G-GOSH, PINTO!
THAT'S THE END OF THE DOUBLE DEALING HYENA!
NEXT MORNING AT PERRY'S RANCH!
SO YOU SEE, WHEN MY FATHER DIED, HE LEFT ME THIS MAP--I KINDA SUSPECTED IT WAS OIL, AND I'VE BEEN SAVIN' ALL THESE YEARS TO BUY MACHINERY FOR DRILLING!
YOU KNEW ALL THE WHILE, YOU FOXY OL' COYOTE!
NO, RED, JUST THOUGHT-- NOW LIZ KIN GIT DRESSED LIKE A LADY!
WHADDAYA MEAN, LADY-- I'LL RIDE AN' SHOOT BETTER'N YOU ANY DAY PETE WEBSTER!
BE SEEIN' YA IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF KID KOMICS
S'LONG, PALS!

The LOYAL HEART

THE SKY above the refinery was a sullen red glow and Sam Yankey fixed his eyes upon it as he walked through dimmed out streets. It felt good, after all these years of loafing, to get back in harness. Maybe the younger men were doing the actual fighting but, here at home, there was plenty for the old codgers to do. Although Sam didn't consider himself exactly old, he knew, after two weeks of pavement pounding, that he wasn't quite as young as he used to be. Sam Yankey shifted his blue eyes to the corner ahead of him.

Red Rawlins was there again, bold and inclined to be arrogant. Sam's bushy brows pulled together while a scowl fitted down tightly over his face. He didn't like kids hanging around corners at this time of the night. If the red-head were his . . .

"Nothin' to do but hang around killin' time?" Sam demanded, coming up behind Red.

"What's it to you?" Red demanded, turning swiftly. "I'm not doing anything."

"Exactly," Sam stated. "Doin' nothin' when there's heaps could be done. Kids like you—"

"Looking for another promotion? Trying to pin something on me?"

"Course not, Red. Just curious. I'm gonna meet up with you often, probably. Suppose I should call you *Mr.* Rawlins, eh?"

"Wise guy!" Red backed up a little, his grey eyes hard and unflinching. "Okay. If you don't mind—"

"I'll traipse along," Sam said. "Gets kind of lonesome—"

RED RAWLINS didn't answer. He turned and strolled slowly across the street, hands thrust into his pockets, his shoulders hunched forward. Sam saw he wasn't too warmly dressed. Just as he'd figured. One of the kids who lived down here in this district. Good kids inside, but kids who hadn't ever had much and probably never would, until they got fed up and tried to pull a job which would land them behind bars.

"Underneath," Sam lectured seriously, "you're probably aces. Trouble is you hang around with nothin' to do and before long . . . you get into hot water with the bulls. You can't beat the law, Red. It's made to protect you, but at the same time when you go against it—"

"Nuts!" Red Rawlins muttered succinctly. "You guys think—"

"We don't *think*, son. We know. I've seen plenty of kids get in trouble. Stay away from those other eggs. I could tell 'em a mile away. They're headed for trouble!"

Red growled, "They're okay. You've got them all wrong!"

"Why don't you do something? Get a job in defense? Or join up?"

"Join up? Huh. They won't let a guy now. Sure, I'd join up but before the old lady wouldn't let me. . . . Defense? That's the bunk. I want action. . . ."

"You'll get it hanging around. But it'll be the wrong kind!"

SAM YANKEY was convinced Red was okay. Bright kid, in fact. But nowadays, with the world what it was, with older people all in the air, and schools under-staffed, and so on, it was no wonder the kids got to wandering around into trouble.

Sam didn't want to see anything happen to Red Rawlins. You could almost always tell a guy by taking a good look at their map. You could almost tell just what was going on inside their hearts. Sam had Red Rawlins in one classification, the others of the gang in another. They were as different as night and day. Red . . .

It wasn't hard checking up on them. Sam concluded his investigations in the course of a morning down at headquarters, then got busy. The most important thing was that they had a "club" in a vacant warehouse which had been condemned by the fire department. Sam headed for it that night.

The crowd was lounging around on make-shift chairs and with a rickety table in the center of the room. A lantern burned, giving off yellow light and a stink. Cigarette smoke lay in clouds. Sam Yankey slid in through the door.

"Hey!" someone whispered. "The flat-foot!"

There was a tense moment of silence, then someone stepped forward, a dark-headed fellow, older than the rest, slouched and glowering.

"Okay, copper," he greeted. "Who invited you?"

"Nobody," Sam admitted confidently, blue eyes clamping down on the sullen face before him. He had this guy classified. . . . "Just thought I'd drop in. Lonesome out in the streets. Kind of a club you've got here, eh?"

"We've got enough members—"

"Don't want to join up," Sam

interrupted steadily. "Y'see . . . it isn't too good for you fellows to hang around here much. The place was condemned. Should have been pulled down years ago. When I was a harness bull—"

Behind Sam the door opened and he moved aside, feeling the draft on the back of his neck. A second later Red Rawlins stepped into view and Sam's heart took a nose-dive.

Red said, "What's up?" He turned quickly to face the other, said, "Steve, this guy—"

"I know!" Steve snarled. "I had an eye on you two last night. Pretty chummy. Nice stuff. How come he found out about this so easy? Tell me that!"

THE AIR was tense. Sam flexed his arms cautiously. Trouble was brewing, real trouble. Red Rawlins was okay. Sam didn't want to see him get hurt—

Something crashed down on Sam Yankey's head and for a split second he saw Steve's grinning face before him. Sickening pain ran down through his body, then blackness relieved him and he hit the floor.

Sam Yankey opened his eyes. The stink and sight of smoke in yellow lamp light came back to him, the mutter of voices.

"Some flat-foot!" he said. "Imagine! A dick without a rod. You must think you're pretty good, old man."

"Okay," Sam said painfully. "Round one's yours, son. How about round two?"

"In the bag. You're out . . . for the count. You stay here, see? We've got business to attend to. We're not coming back here, so you won't have company. You stay here till you're done for. Nobody ever comes around. Sorry I can't stay to chew the rag!" Steve laughed. "We'll leave the light on—so y'wont get lonesome!"

Sam Yankey twisted his body around and started to roll. It made his head throb like blazes but he kept it up till he reached the table. Getting onto his feet was another job, but he finally managed it, leaned back against the table, forcing his bound hands out behind him.

It took guts to burn the ropes through. Sam Yankey felt the sweat all over his body, and had to grit his teeth to go through with it. But it was over finally and he was free. . . .

TONY'S STATION was dark. Sam Yankey circled place. He saw that the windows had been painted over. Whoever had done it had taken great pains. But the smell of a car's exhaust came to Sam and he knew that inside there was light and. . . .

Sam was proud of his accomplishments as a guardian of the law. At the same time a cop had to be able to get into places . . . unnoticed. Sam did it now. He slid forward to a door. He wasn't armed and ahead lay trouble. . . .

Sam opened the door. He saw drums before him, oil drums ordinarily. They acted as a shield and he slid through and closed the door. The purr of truck motors came to him. Voices—

There *were* milk trucks out there. And milk cans. But there wasn't milk in them. The liquid being poured out was clear and the smell of raw gas was heavy. He pressed forward. . . .

Someone said, "Well, I'll be —hold it, copper! That's it! March. Hey, Steve!"

They were surrounding him then. Steve was glowering, his long heavy arms hanging loosely at his sides. Tony was there. Sam looked at him quickly, tagged him as a crook, and shifted blue eyes back to the sullen face before him.

Steve said, "I figured we should have dumped him—"

A horn sounded briefly. Someone else said, "Hold it. That's probably Red with his load—"

It was Red. When the big doors were back a milk truck rolled inside. Red dismounted, his young face looking pinched and hard. He advanced to the group. . . .

"Your pal," Steve said, turning back to Sam. "Well, there's only one way—Okay, Mike!"

For the second time that night something hit Sam Yankey and Sam hit the floor.

Sam Yankey opened his eyes, sputtering as something sharp and hot was forced between his lips. He sat up, gasping for breath, as a blue clad figure straightened, grinning.

"Just take it easy—"

Red Rawlins appeared then, his young face worried, perplexed.

"You young hellion!" Sam sputtered. "After all my lecturin' you went right ahead and did it—"

A slow flush mounted Red Rawlins' face and he ran long fingers through sandy hair nervously. "I was coming back for you," Red blurted. "Shucks, I wouldn't have left you there. Not like that. I—well—" He stopped. One of the cops laughed.

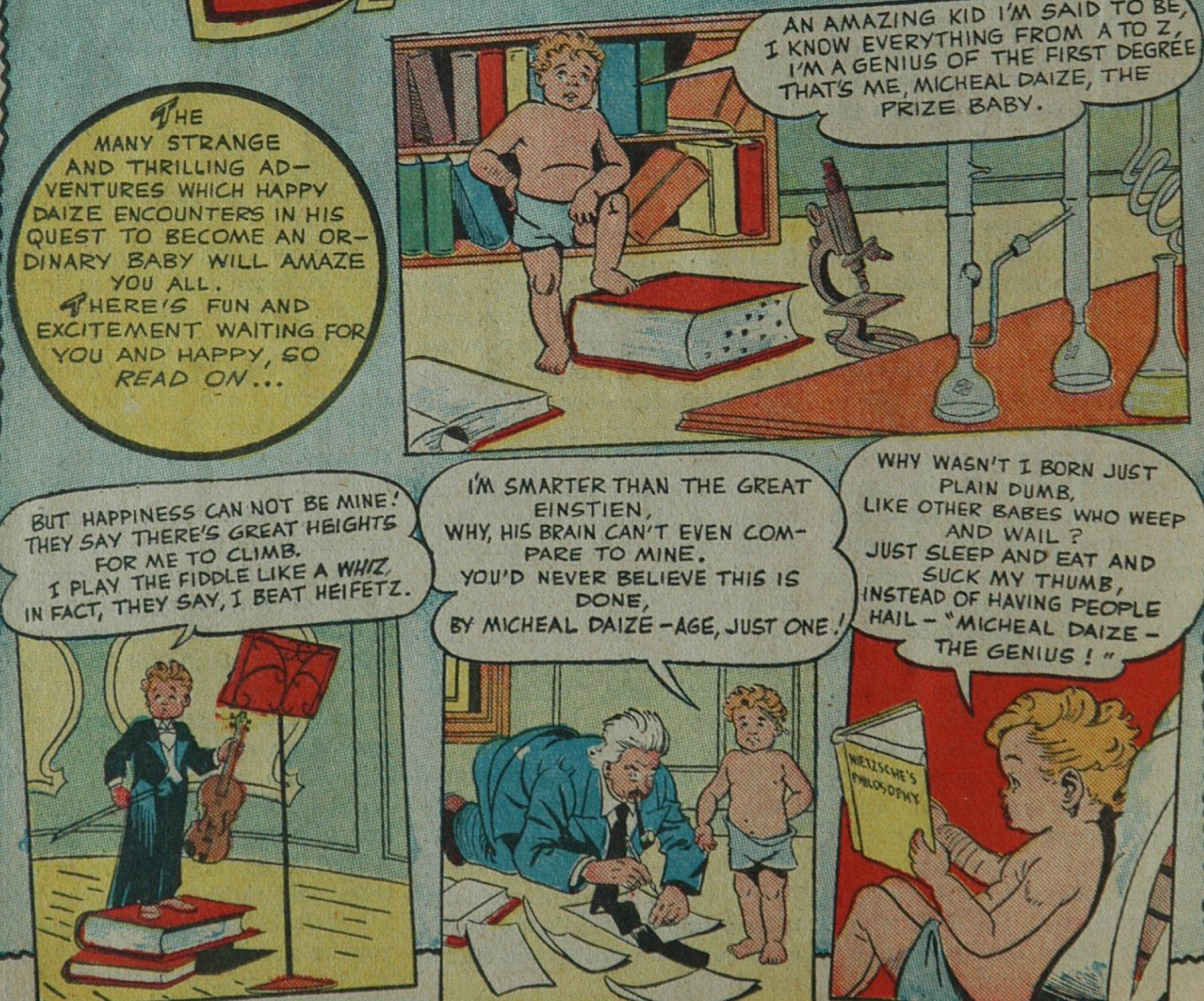
"Okay, kid. Red came for us. Loaded us into a milk truck. Said there was smuggling or something going on. He drove us here and we got out just in time for the fire works. See?"

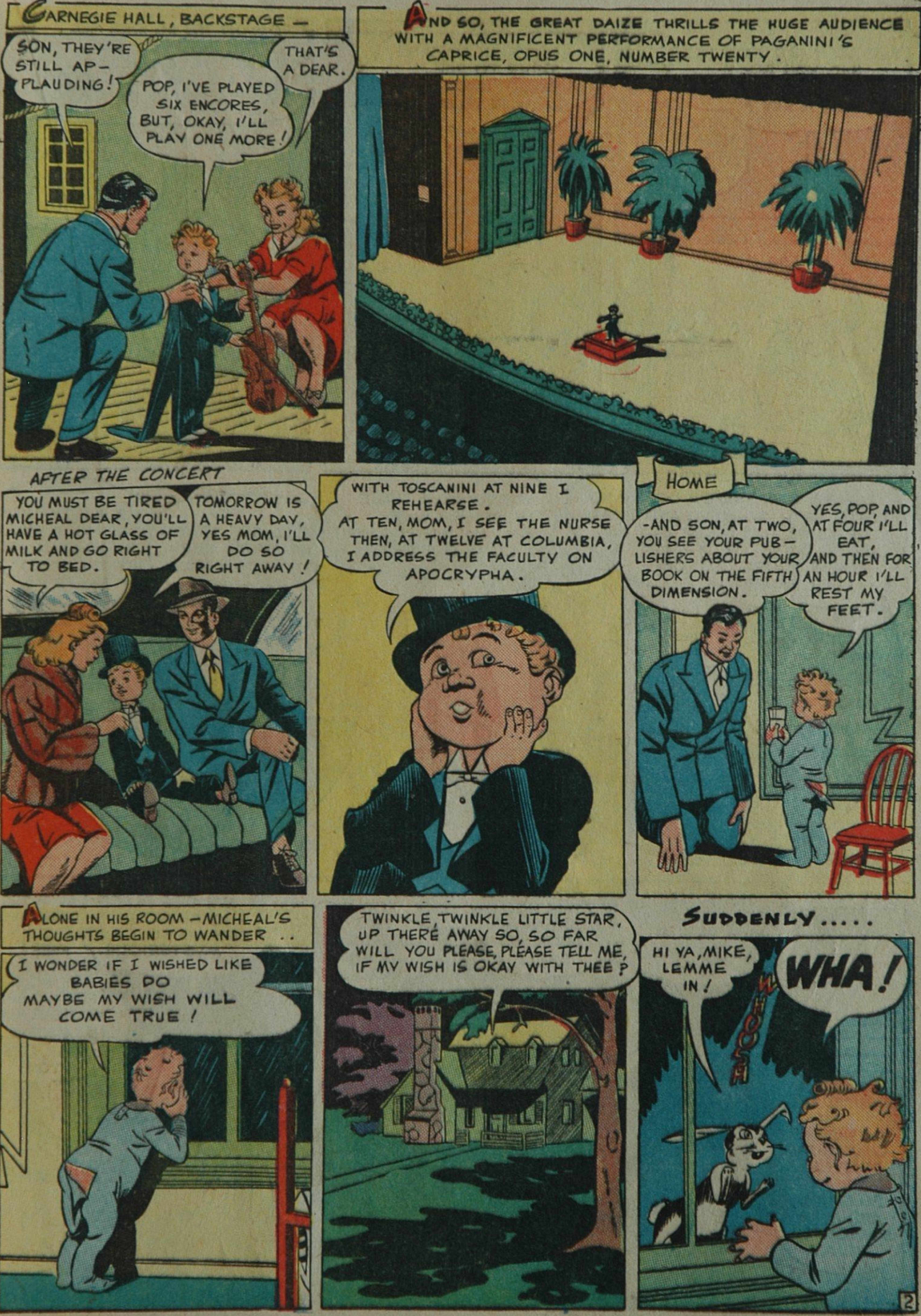
Sam Yankey steadied himself against an oil drum. "I didn't think," he muttered, "that I could be wrong about Red. I had him tagged—"

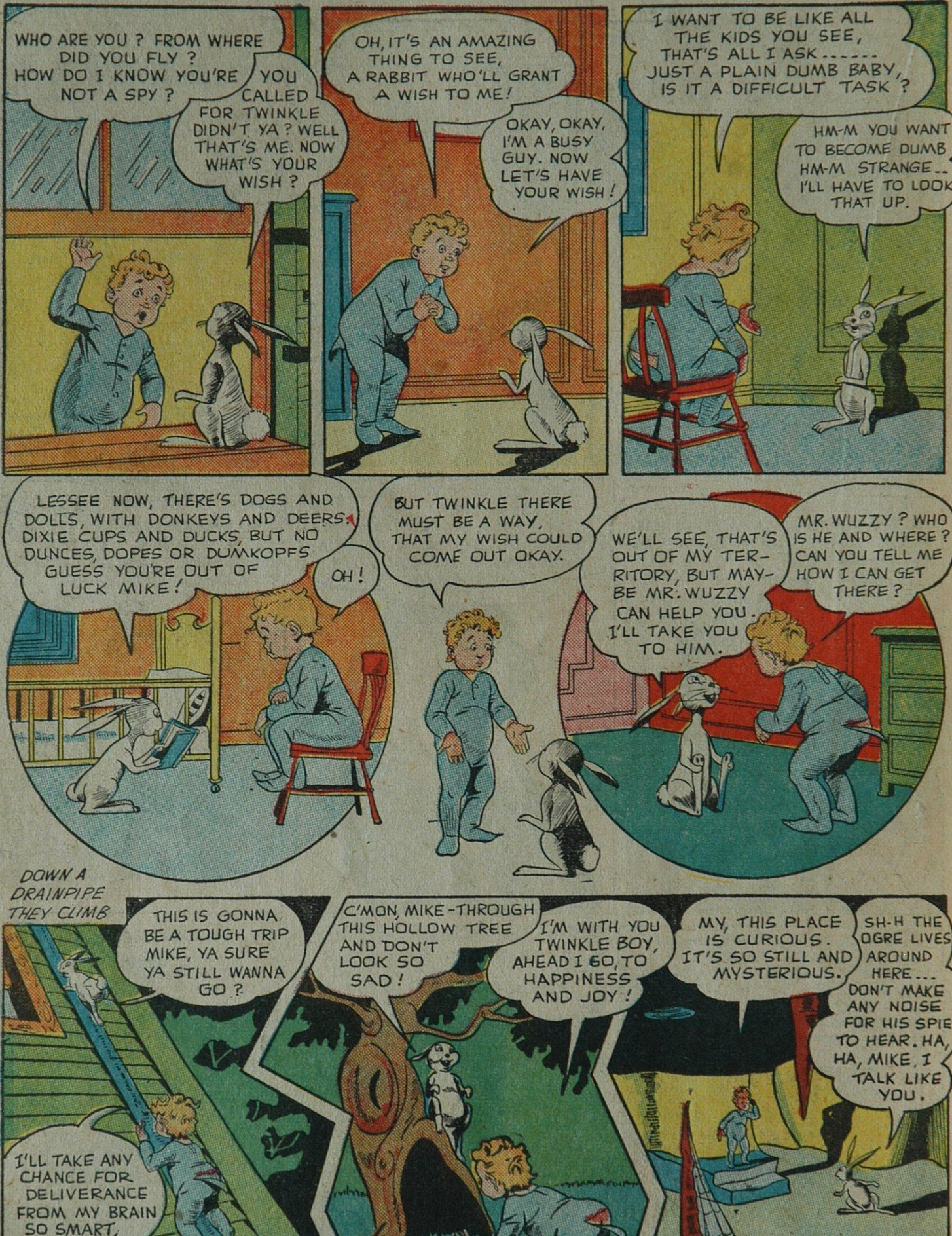
Red laughed. "You're some talker all right. I—shucks, if I hadn't believed you, where'd you be now?"

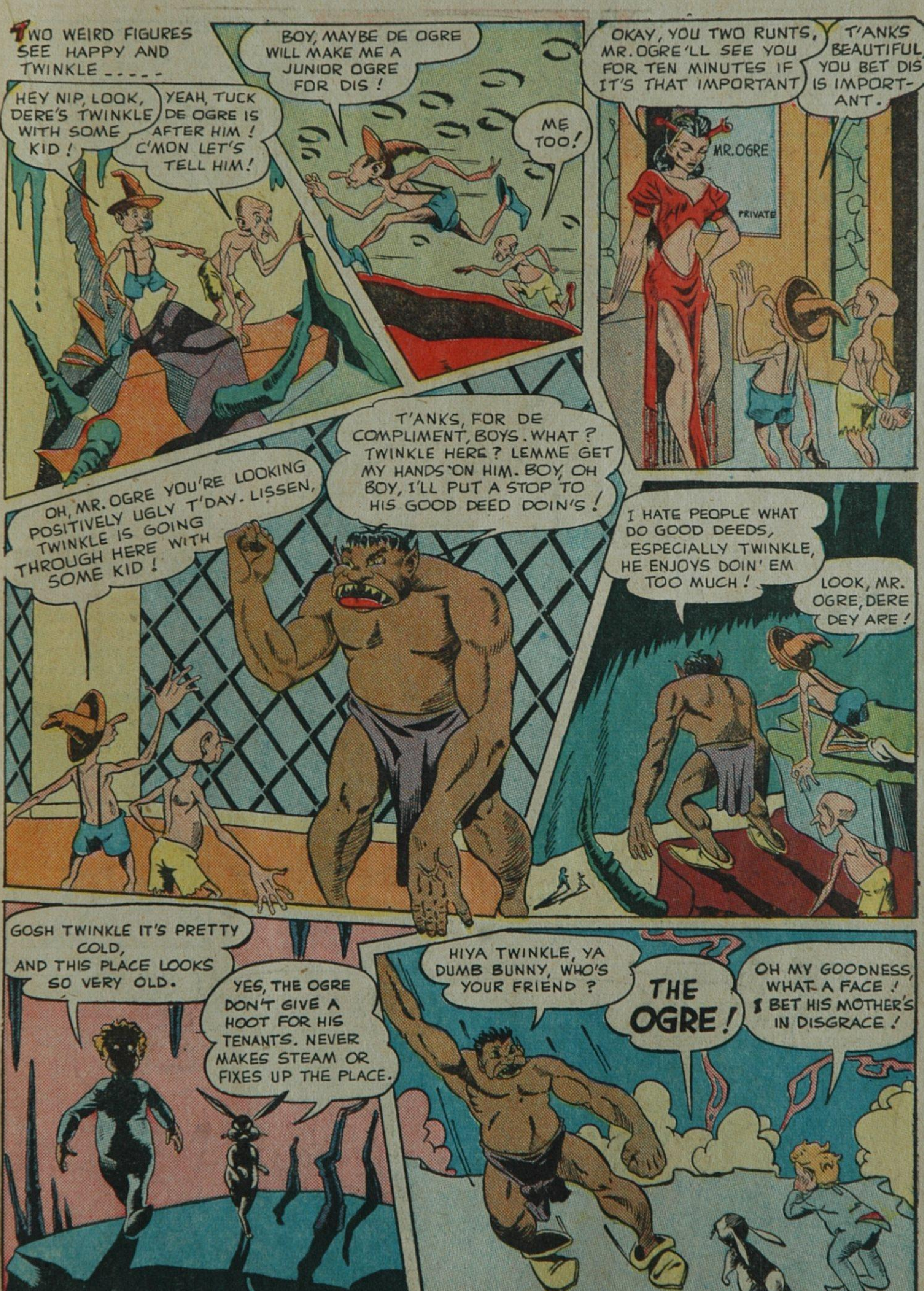
The End.

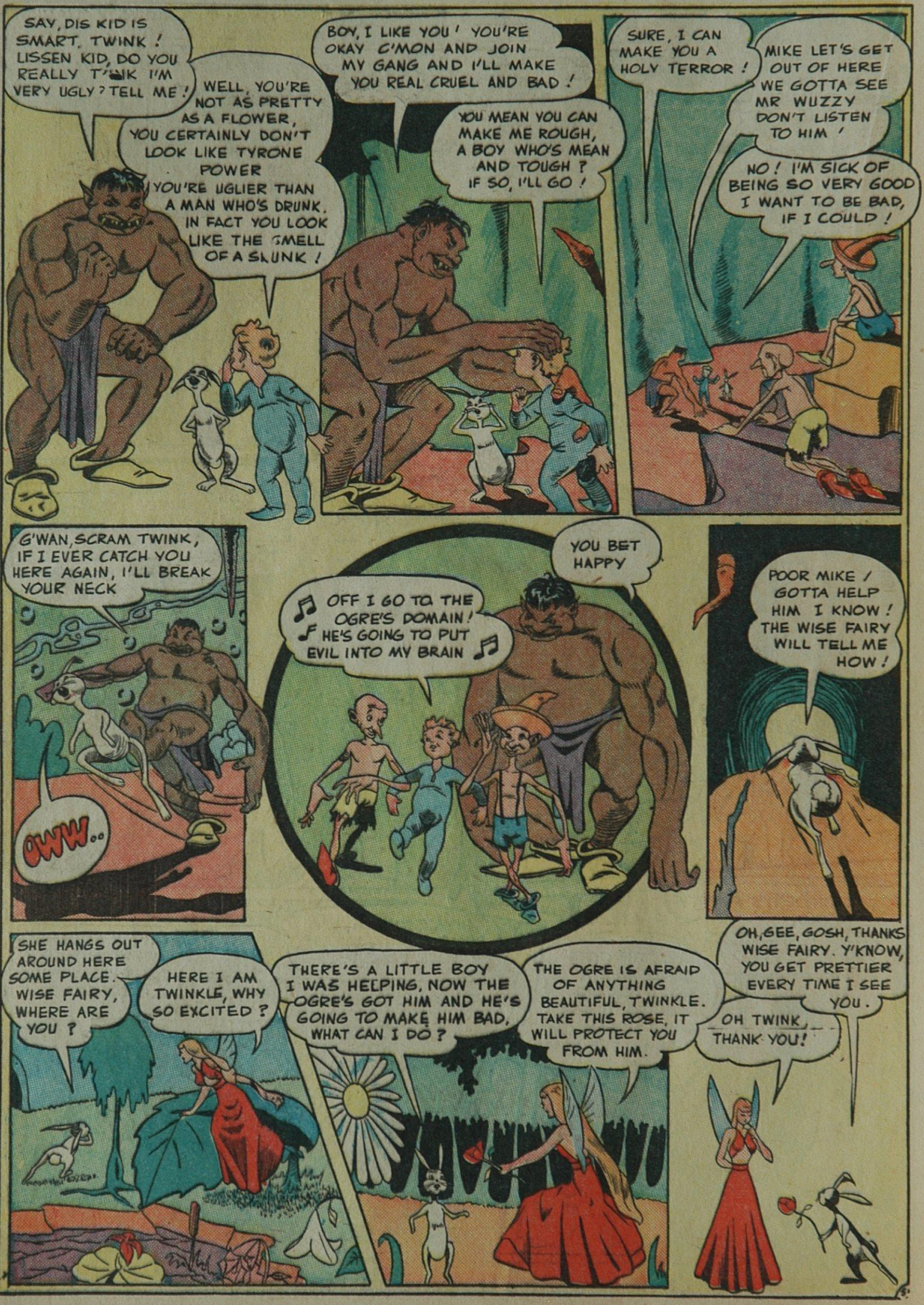
HAPPY DAIZE

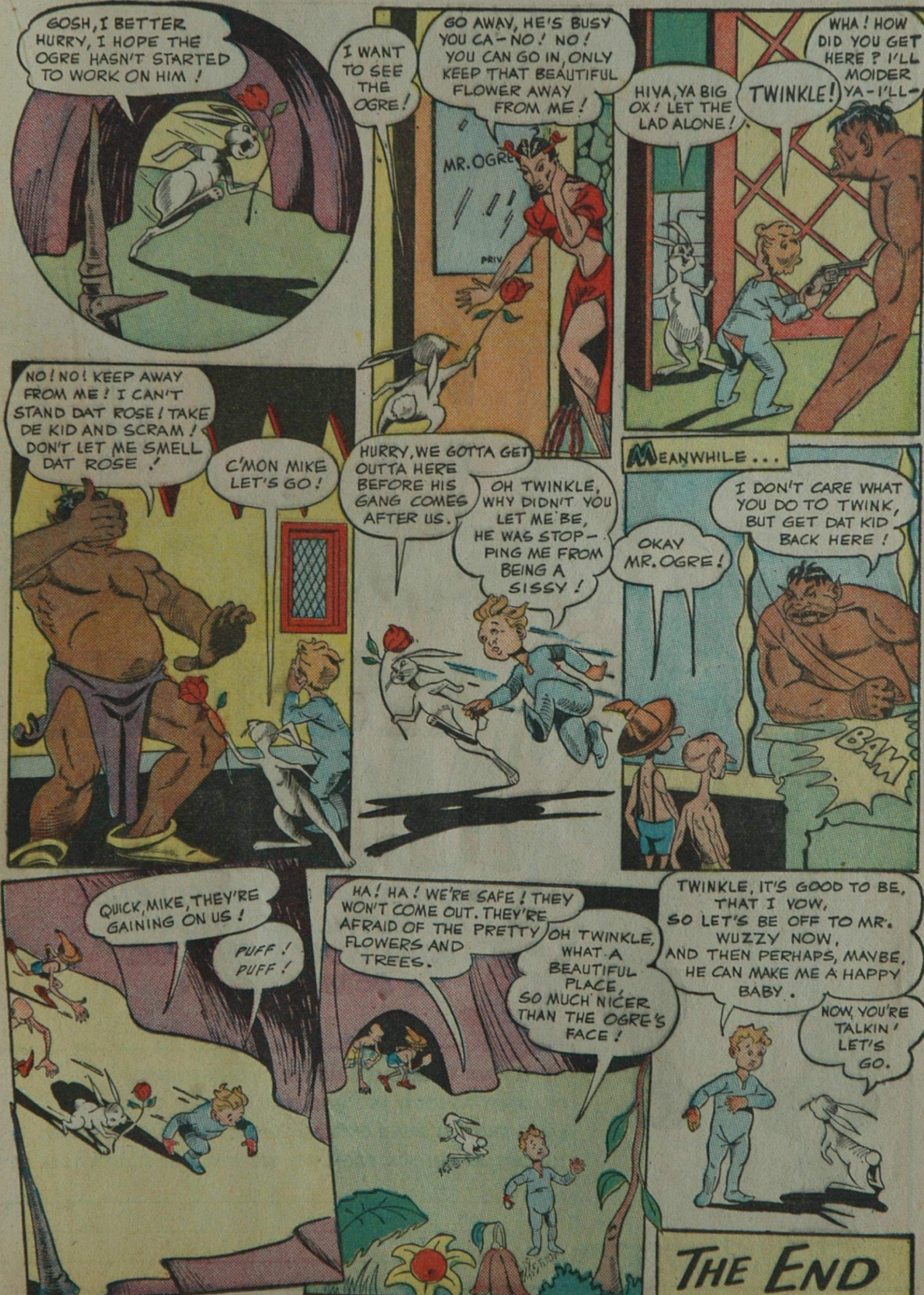

THE MANY STRANGE AND THRILLING ADVENTURES WHICH HAPPY DAIZE ENCOUNTERS IN HIS QUEST TO BECOME AN ORDINARY BABY WILL AMAZE YOU ALL.
THERE'S FUN AND EXCITEMENT WAITING FOR YOU AND HAPPY, SO READ ON...
AN AMAZING KID I'M SAID TO BE, I KNOW EVERYTHING FROM A TO Z, I'M A GENIUS OF THE FIRST DEGREE THAT'S ME, MICHEAL DAIZE, THE PRIZE BABY.
BUT HAPPINESS CAN NOT BE MINE! THEY SAY THERE'S GREAT HEIGHTS FOR ME TO CLIMB. I PLAY THE FIDDLE LIKE A *WHIZ*, IN FACT, THEY SAY, I BEAT HEIFETZ.
I'M SMARTER THAN THE GREAT EINSTIEN, WHY, HIS BRAIN CAN'T EVEN COMPARE TO MINE. YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE THIS IS DONE, BY MICHEAL DAIZE -AGE, JUST ONE!
WHY WASN'T I BORN JUST PLAIN DUMB, LIKE OTHER BABES WHO WEEP AND WAIL? JUST SLEEP AND EAT AND SUCK MY THUMB, INSTEAD OF HAVING PEOPLE HAIL - "MICHEAL DAIZE - THE GENIUS!"
NIETZSCHE'S PHILOSOPHY


CARNEGIE HALL, BACKSTAGE —
SON, THEY'RE STILL AP-PLAUDING!
POP, I'VE PLAYED SIX ENCORES, BUT, OKAY, I'LL PLAY ONE MORE!
THAT'S A DEAR.
AND SO, THE GREAT DAIZE THRILLS THE HUGE AUDIENCE WITH A MAGNIFICENT PERFORMANCE OF PAGANINI'S CAPRICE, OPUS ONE, NUMBER TWENTY.
AFTER THE CONCERT
YOU MUST BE TIRED MICHEAL DEAR, YOU'LL HAVE A HOT GLASS OF MILK AND GO RIGHT TO BED.
TOMORROW IS A HEAVY DAY, YES MOM, I'LL DO SO RIGHT AWAY!
WITH TOSCANINI AT NINE I REHEARSE. AT TEN, MOM, I SEE THE NURSE THEN, AT TWELVE AT COLUMBIA, I ADDRESS THE FACULTY ON APOCRYPHA.
HOME
-AND SON, AT TWO, YOU SEE YOUR PUB-LISHERS ABOUT YOUR BOOK ON THE FIFTH DIMENSION.
YES, POP, AND AT FOUR I'LL EAT, AND THEN FOR AN HOUR I'LL REST MY FEET.
ALONE IN HIS ROOM — MICHEAL'S THOUGHTS BEGIN TO WANDER ..
I WONDER IF I WISHED LIKE BABIES DO MAYBE MY WISH WILL COME TRUE!
TWINKLE, TWINKLE LITTLE STAR, UP THERE AWAY SO, SO FAR WILL YOU PLEASE, PLEASE TELL ME, IF MY WISH IS OKAY WITH THEE?
SUDDENLY.....
HI YA, MIKE, LEMME IN!
WHOOSH
WHA!


WHO ARE YOU ? FROM WHERE DID YOU FLY ? HOW DO I KNOW YOU'RE NOT A SPY ?
YOU CALLED FOR TWINKLE DIDN'T YA ? WELL THAT'S ME. NOW WHAT'S YOUR WISH ?
OH, IT'S AN AMAZING THING TO SEE, A RABBIT WHO'LL GRANT A WISH TO ME!
OKAY, OKAY, I'M A BUSY GUY. NOW LET'S HAVE YOUR WISH !
I WANT TO BE LIKE ALL THE KIDS YOU SEE, THAT'S ALL I ASK ------ JUST A PLAIN DUMB BABY, IS IT A DIFFICULT TASK ?
HM-M YOU WANT TO BECOME DUMB HM-M STRANGE -- I'LL HAVE TO LOOK THAT UP.
LESSEE NOW, THERE'S DOGS AND DOLLS, WITH DONKEYS AND DEERS. DIXIE CUPS AND DUCKS, BUT NO DUNCES, DOPES OR DUMKOPFS GUESS YOU'RE OUT OF LUCK MIKE!
OH !
BUT TWINKLE THERE MUST BE A WAY, THAT MY WISH COULD COME OUT OKAY.
WE'LL SEE, THAT'S OUT OF MY TERRITORY, BUT MAYBE MR. WUZZY CAN HELP YOU. I'LL TAKE YOU TO HIM.
MR. WUZZY ? WHO IS HE AND WHERE ? CAN YOU TELL ME HOW I CAN GET THERE ?
DOWN A DRAINPIPE THEY CLIMB
THIS IS GONNA BE A TOUGH TRIP MIKE, YA SURE YA STILL WANNA GO ?
I'LL TAKE ANY CHANCE FOR DELIVERANCE FROM MY BRAIN SO SMART, AND MY SORROWFUL HEART.
C'MON, MIKE - THROUGH THIS HOLLOW TREE AND DON'T LOOK SO SAD !
I'M WITH YOU TWINKLE BOY, AHEAD I GO, TO HAPPINESS AND JOY !
3
MY, THIS PLACE IS CURIOUS. IT'S SO STILL AND MYSTERIOUS.
SH-H THE OGRE LIVES AROUND HERE... DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE FOR HIS SPIES TO HEAR. HA, HA, MIKE, I TALK LIKE YOU.


TWO WEIRD FIGURES SEE HAPPY AND TWINKLE - - - - -
HEY NIP, LOOK, DERE'S TWINKLE WITH SOME KID!
YEAH, TUCK DE OGRE IS AFTER HIM! C'MON LET'S TELL HIM!
BOY, MAYBE DE OGRE WILL MAKE ME A JUNIOR OGRE FOR DIS!
ME TOO!
OKAY, YOU TWO RUNTS, MR. OGRE'LL SEE YOU FOR TEN MINUTES IF IT'S THAT IMPORTANT
T'ANKS BEAUTIFUL, YOU BET DIS IS IMPORTANT.
MR. OGRE
PRIVATE
OH, MR. OGRE YOU'RE LOOKING POSITIVELY UGLY T'DAY. LISSEN, TWINKLE IS GOING THROUGH HERE WITH SOME KID!
T'ANKS, FOR DE COMPLIMENT, BOYS. WHAT? TWINKLE HERE? LEMME GET MY HANDS ON HIM. BOY, OH BOY, I'LL PUT A STOP TO HIS GOOD DEED DOIN'S!
I HATE PEOPLE WHAT DO GOOD DEEDS, ESPECIALLY TWINKLE, HE ENJOYS DOIN' EM TOO MUCH!
LOOK, MR. OGRE, DERE DEY ARE!
GOSH TWINKLE IT'S PRETTY COLD, AND THIS PLACE LOOKS SO VERY OLD.
YES, THE OGRE DON'T GIVE A HOOT FOR HIS TENANTS. NEVER MAKES STEAM OR FIXES UP THE PLACE.
HIYA TWINKLE, YA DUMB BUNNY, WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?
THE OGRE!
OH MY GOODNESS, WHAT A FACE! I BET HIS MOTHER'S IN DISGRACE!


SAY, DIS KID IS SMART, TWINK! LISSEN KID, DO YOU REALLY T'INK I'M VERY UGLY? TELL ME!
WELL, YOU'RE NOT AS PRETTY AS A FLOWER, YOU CERTAINLY DON'T LOOK LIKE TYRONE POWER YOU'RE UGLIER THAN A MAN WHO'S DRUNK, IN FACT YOU LOOK LIKE THE SMELL OF A SKUNK!
BOY, I LIKE YOU! YOU'RE OKAY C'MON AND JOIN MY GANG AND I'LL MAKE YOU REAL CRUEL AND BAD!
YOU MEAN YOU CAN MAKE ME ROUGH, A BOY WHO'S MEAN AND TOUGH? IF SO, I'LL GO!
SURE, I CAN MAKE YOU A HOLY TERROR!
MIKE LET'S GET OUT OF HERE WE GOTTA SEE MR WUZZY DON'T LISTEN TO HIM!
NO! I'M SICK OF BEING SO VERY GOOD I WANT TO BE BAD, IF I COULD!
G'WAN, SCRAM TWINK, IF I EVER CATCH YOU HERE AGAIN, I'LL BREAK YOUR NECK
OWW..
YOU BET HAPPY
♪ OFF I GO TO THE OGRE'S DOMAIN! ♪ HE'S GOING TO PUT EVIL INTO MY BRAIN ♪
POOR MIKE! GOTTA HELP HIM I KNOW! THE WISE FAIRY WILL TELL ME HOW!
SHE HANGS OUT AROUND HERE SOME PLACE. WISE FAIRY, WHERE ARE YOU?
HERE I AM TWINKLE, WHY SO EXCITED?
THERE'S A LITTLE BOY I WAS HELPING, NOW THE OGRE'S GOT HIM AND HE'S GOING TO MAKE HIM BAD, WHAT CAN I DO?
THE OGRE IS AFRAID OF ANYTHING BEAUTIFUL, TWINKLE. TAKE THIS ROSE, IT WILL PROTECT YOU FROM HIM.
OH, GEE, GOSH, THANKS WISE FAIRY. Y'KNOW, YOU GET PRETTIER EVERY TIME I SEE YOU.
OH TWINK, THANK YOU!

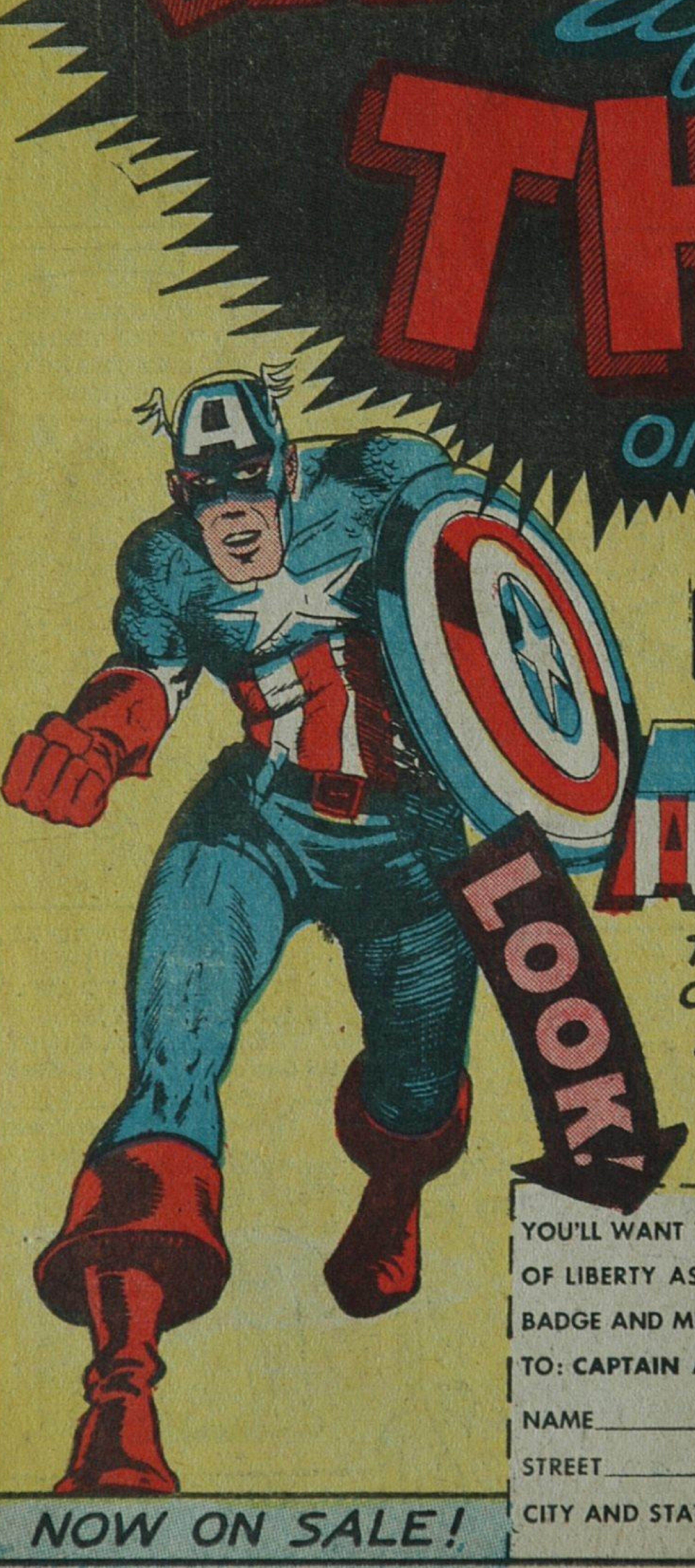

GOSH, I BETTER HURRY, I HOPE THE OGRE HASN'T STARTED TO WORK ON HIM !
I WANT TO SEE THE OGRE!
GO AWAY, HE'S BUSY YOU CA— NO! NO! YOU CAN GO IN, ONLY KEEP THAT BEAUTIFUL FLOWER AWAY FROM ME!
MR. OGRE
PRIV
WHA! HOW DID YOU GET HERE? I'LL MOIDER YA-I'LL-
HIYA, YA BIG OX! LET THE LAD ALONE!
TWINKLE!
NO! NO! KEEP AWAY FROM ME! I CAN'T STAND DAT ROSE! TAKE DE KID AND SCRAM! DON'T LET ME SMELL DAT ROSE!
C'MON MIKE LET'S GO!
HURRY, WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE BEFORE HIS GANG COMES AFTER US.
OH TWINKLE, WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME BE, HE WAS STOPPING ME FROM BEING A SISSY!
MEANWHILE...
I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU DO TO TWINK, BUT GET DAT KID BACK HERE!
OKAY MR. OGRE!
BAM
QUICK, MIKE, THEY'RE GAINING ON US!
PUFF! PUFF!
HA! HA! WE'RE SAFE! THEY WON'T COME OUT. THEY'RE AFRAID OF THE PRETTY FLOWERS AND TREES.
OH TWINKLE, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL PLACE, SO MUCH NICER THAN THE OGRE'S FACE!
TWINKLE, IT'S GOOD TO BE, THAT I VOW, SO LET'S BE OFF TO MR. WUZZY NOW, AND THEN PERHAPS, MAYBE, HE CAN MAKE ME A HAPPY BABY.
NOW, YOU'RE TALKIN' LET'S GO.
THE END

THRILL *after* THRILL

ON EVERY PAGE!

as

CAPTAIN AMERICA



TAKES UP THE CHALLENGE OF RUTHLESS TYRANTS WHO WOULD ENSLAVE DEMOCRACY!

NOW ON SALE!

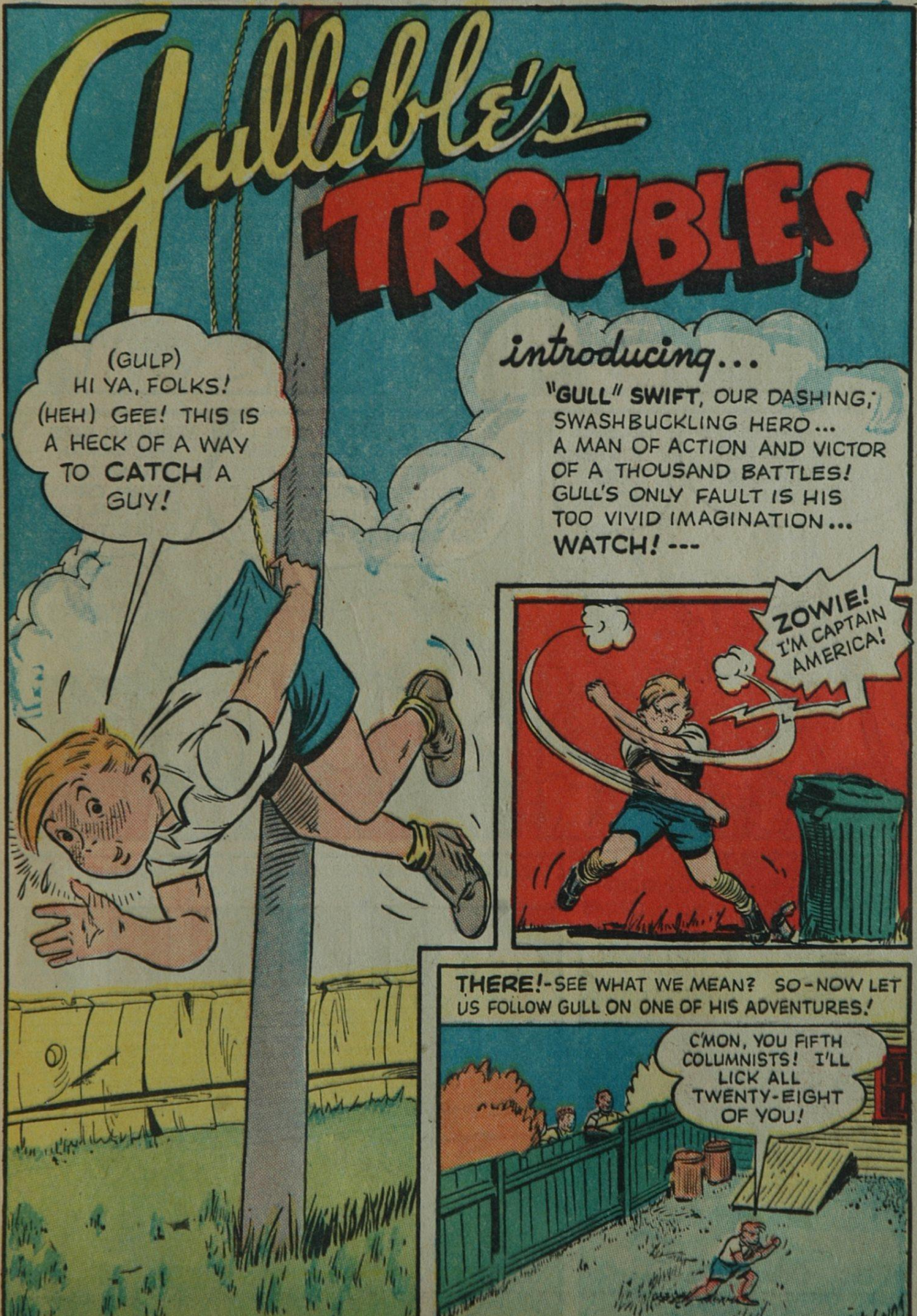
YOU'LL WANT TO BECOME A MEMBER OF CAP'S SENTINELS OF LIBERTY AS SOON AS POSSIBLE! TO GET YOUR OFFICIAL BADGE AND MEMBERSHIP CARD, MAIL THIS COUPON AND 10c TODAY TO: **CAPTAIN AMERICA**, ROOM 1010, 330 WEST 42nd ST., NEW YORK CITY.

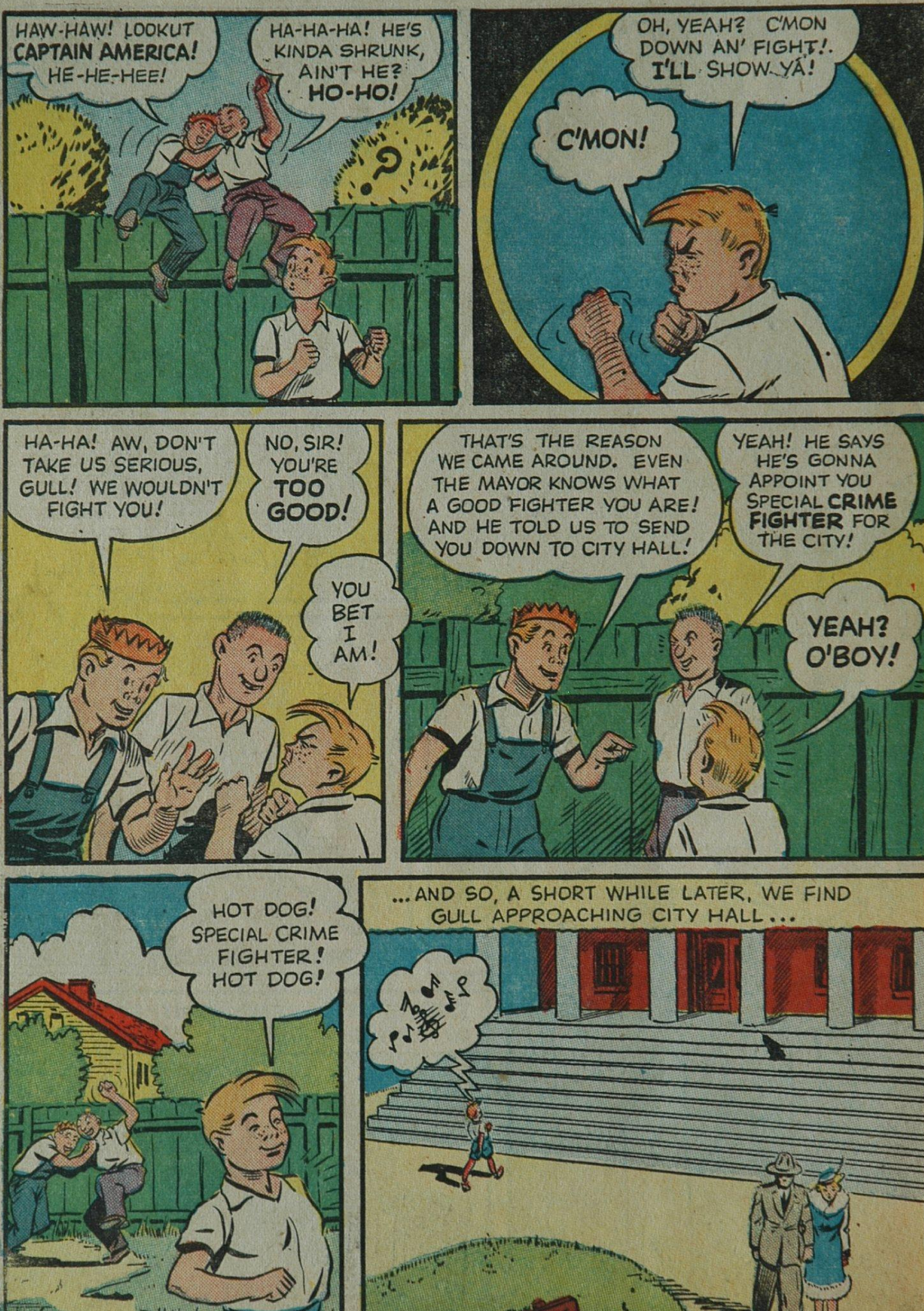
NAME________________________________

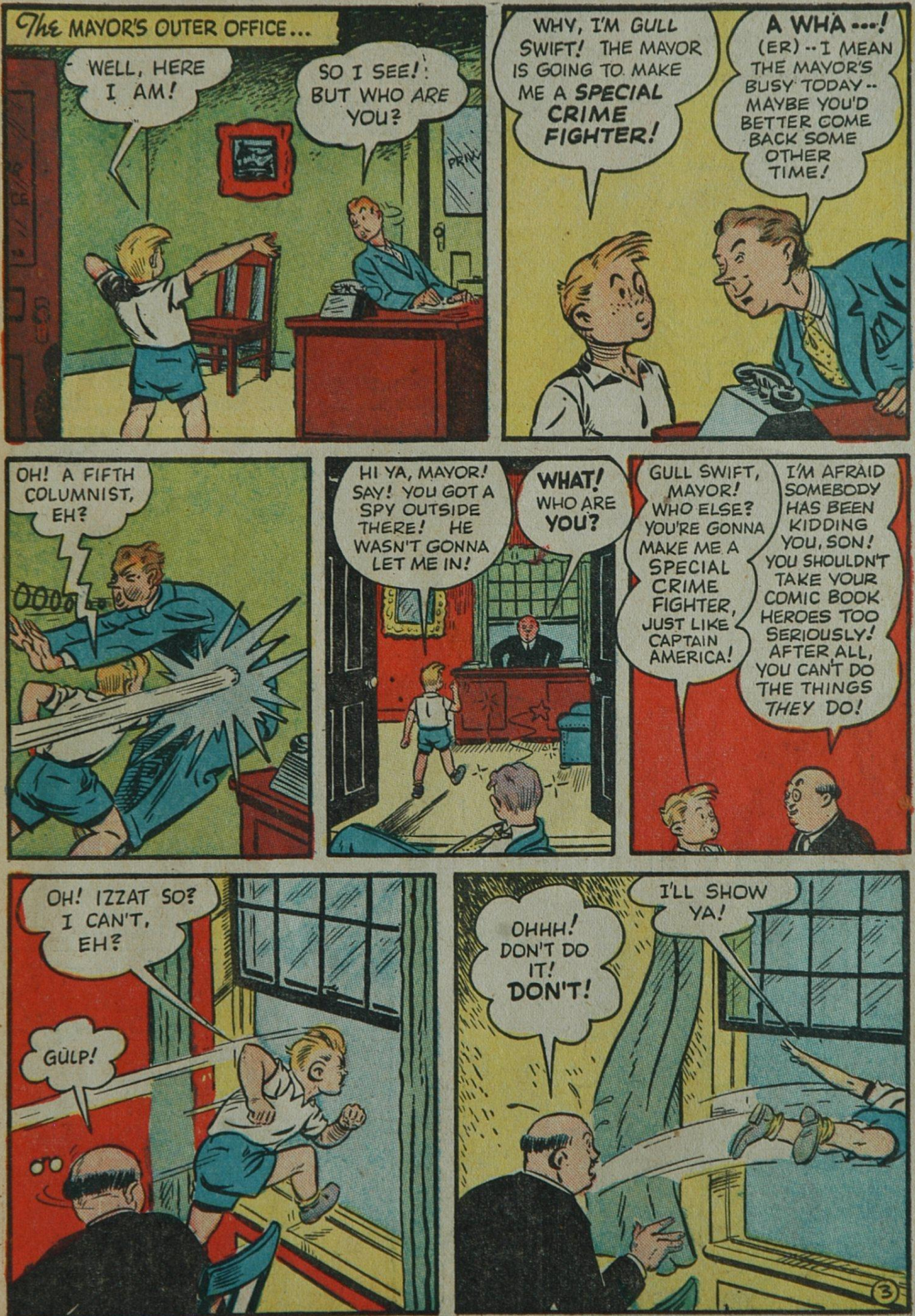
STREET________________________________

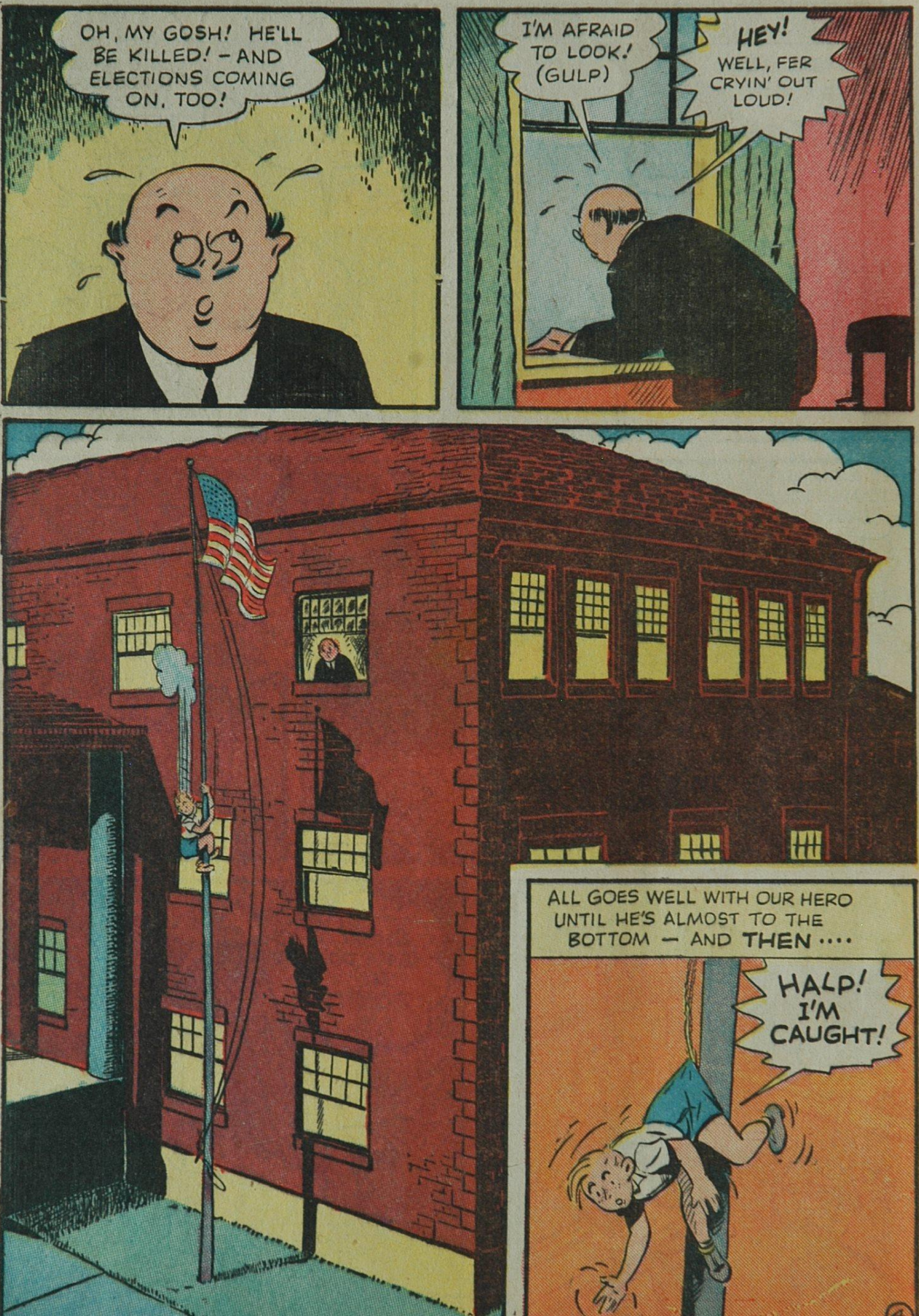
CITY AND STATE________________________________

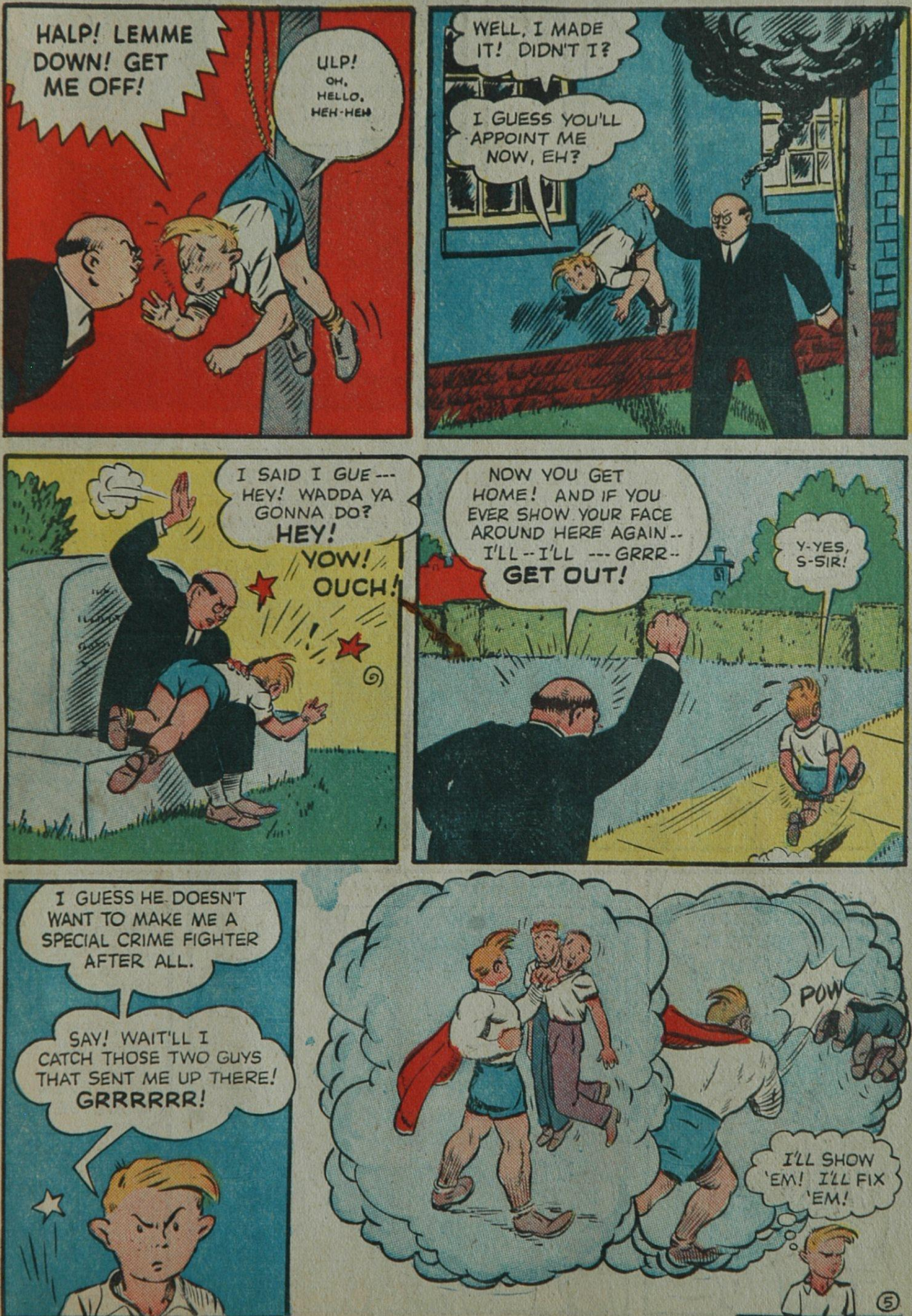
Gullible's TROUBLES

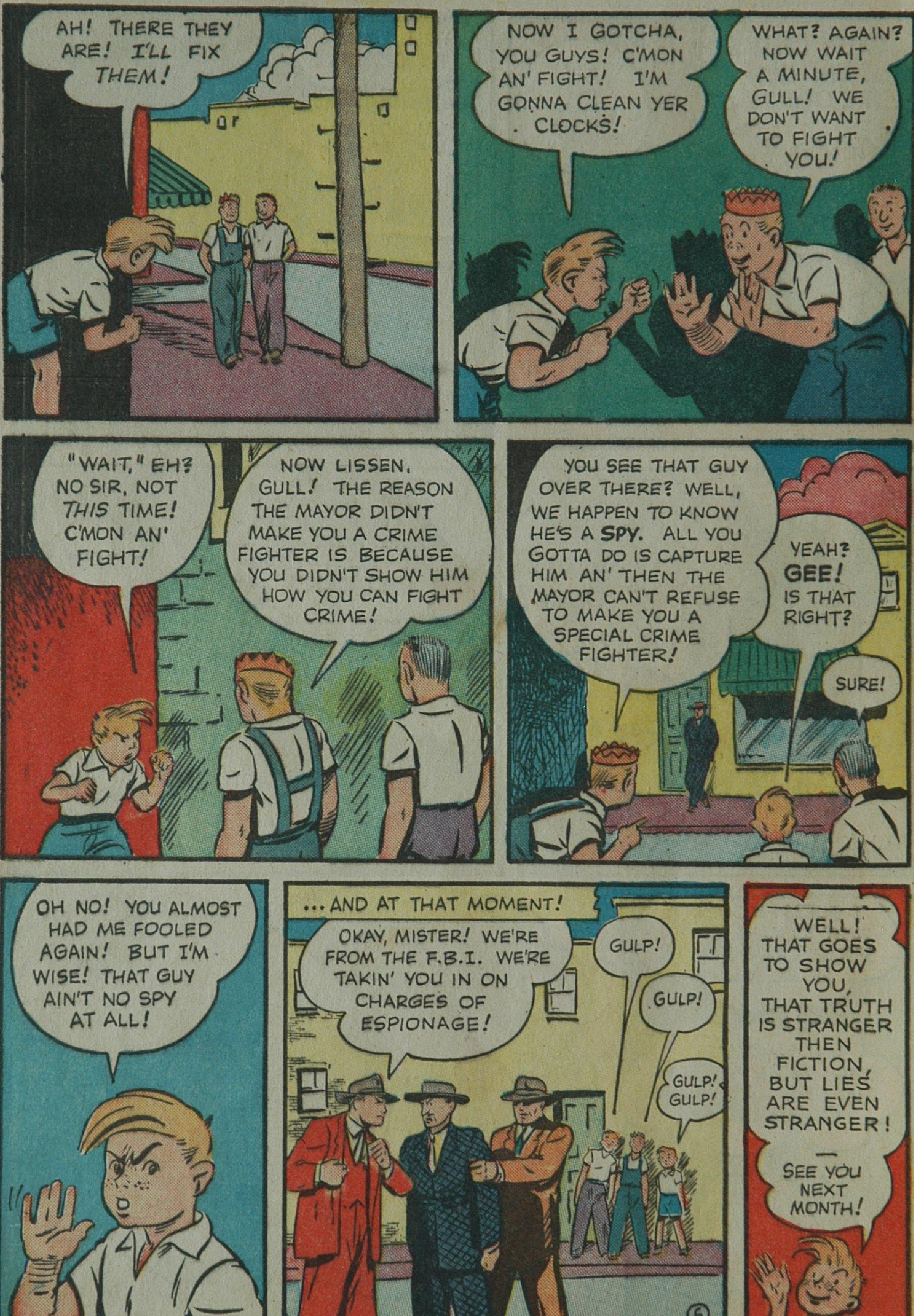

(GULP) HI YA, FOLKS! (HEH) GEE! THIS IS A HECK OF A WAY TO **CATCH** A GUY!
introducing...
"GULL" SWIFT, OUR DASHING, SWASHBUCKLING HERO... A MAN OF ACTION AND VICTOR OF A THOUSAND BATTLES! GULL'S ONLY FAULT IS HIS TOO VIVID IMAGINATION... **WATCH!** ---
ZOWIE! I'M CAPTAIN AMERICA!
THERE!-SEE WHAT WE MEAN? SO-NOW LET US FOLLOW GULL ON ONE OF HIS ADVENTURES!
C'MON, YOU FIFTH COLUMNISTS! I'LL LICK ALL TWENTY-EIGHT OF YOU!


HAW-HAW! LOOKUT CAPTAIN AMERICA! HE-HE-HEE!
HA-HA-HA! HE'S KINDA SHRUNK, AIN'T HE? HO-HO!
?
OH, YEAH? C'MON DOWN AN' FIGHT!. I'LL SHOW YA!
C'MON!
HA-HA! AW, DON'T TAKE US SERIOUS, GULL! WE WOULDN'T FIGHT YOU!
NO, SIR! YOU'RE TOO GOOD!
YOU BET I AM!
THAT'S THE REASON WE CAME AROUND. EVEN THE MAYOR KNOWS WHAT A GOOD FIGHTER YOU ARE! AND HE TOLD US TO SEND YOU DOWN TO CITY HALL!
YEAH! HE SAYS HE'S GONNA APPOINT YOU SPECIAL CRIME FIGHTER FOR THE CITY!
YEAH? O'BOY!
HOT DOG! SPECIAL CRIME FIGHTER! HOT DOG!
...AND SO, A SHORT WHILE LATER, WE FIND GULL APPROACHING CITY HALL...
PLEASE
2


The MAYOR'S OUTER OFFICE...
WELL, HERE I AM!
SO I SEE! BUT WHO ARE YOU?
PRIV
WHY, I'M GULL SWIFT! THE MAYOR IS GOING TO MAKE ME A SPECIAL CRIME FIGHTER!
A WHA---! (ER)--I MEAN THE MAYOR'S BUSY TODAY--MAYBE YOU'D BETTER COME BACK SOME OTHER TIME!
OH! A FIFTH COLUMNIST, EH?
HI YA, MAYOR! SAY! YOU GOT A SPY OUTSIDE THERE! HE WASN'T GONNA LET ME IN!
WHAT! WHO ARE YOU?
GULL SWIFT, MAYOR! WHO ELSE? YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME A SPECIAL CRIME FIGHTER, JUST LIKE CAPTAIN AMERICA!
I'M AFRAID SOMEBODY HAS BEEN KIDDING YOU, SON! YOU SHOULDN'T TAKE YOUR COMIC BOOK HEROES TOO SERIOUSLY! AFTER ALL, YOU CAN'T DO THE THINGS THEY DO!
OH! IZZAT SO? I CAN'T, EH?
GULP!
OHHH! DON'T DO IT! DON'T!
I'LL SHOW YA!
3

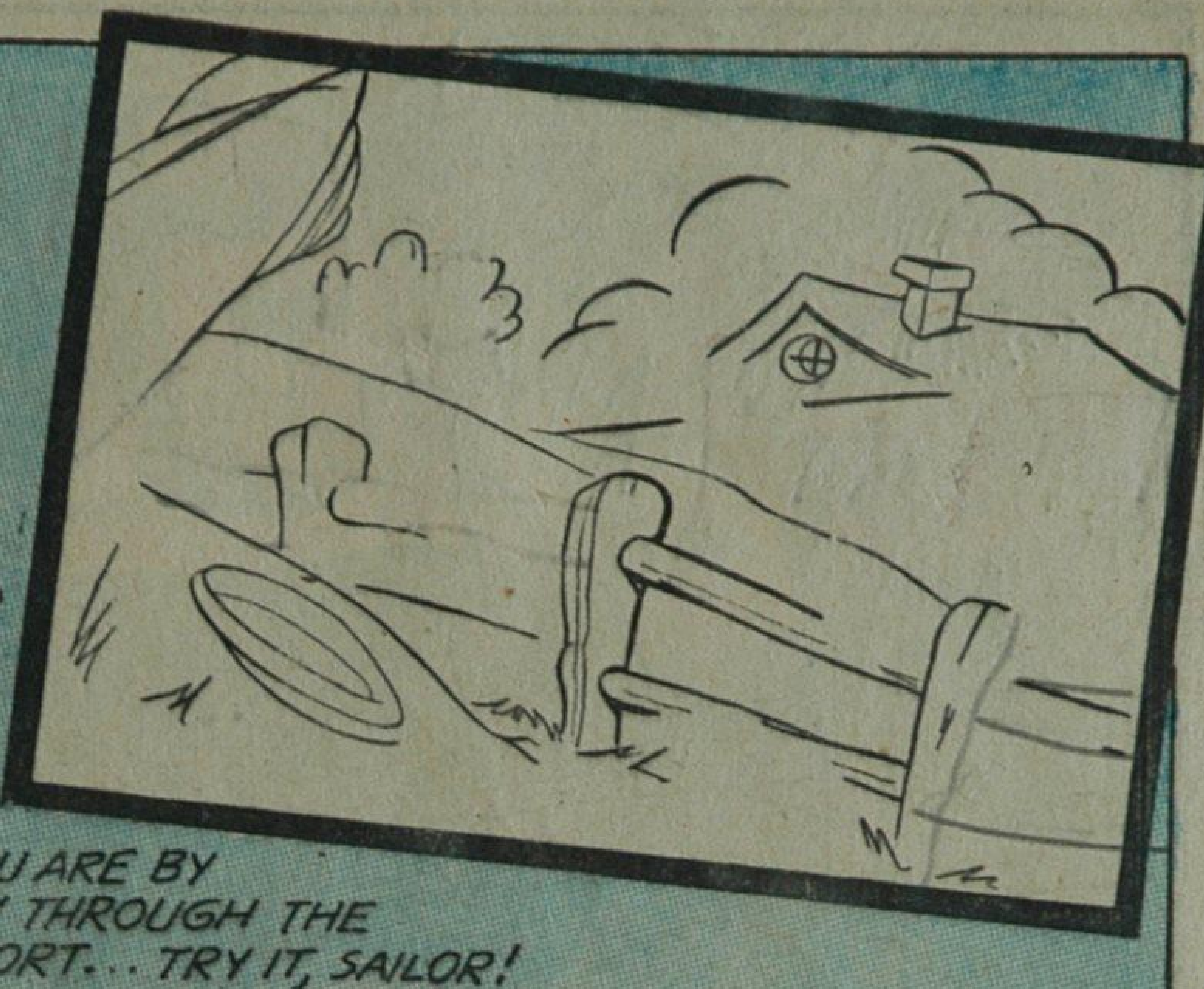

OH, MY GOSH! HE'LL BE KILLED! – AND ELECTIONS COMING ON, TOO!
I'M AFRAID TO LOOK! (GULP)
HEY! WELL, FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD!
ALL GOES WELL WITH OUR HERO UNTIL HE'S ALMOST TO THE BOTTOM – AND THEN....
HALP! I'M CAUGHT!


HALP! LEMME DOWN! GET ME OFF!
ULP! OH, HELLO. HEH-HEH
WELL, I MADE IT! DIDN'T I?
I GUESS YOU'LL APPOINT ME NOW, EH?
I SAID I GUE--- HEY! WADDA YA GONNA DO? HEY!
YOW! OUCH!
NOW YOU GET HOME! AND IF YOU EVER SHOW YOUR FACE AROUND HERE AGAIN -- I'LL -- I'LL --- GRRR -- GET OUT!
Y-YES, S-SIR!
I GUESS HE DOESN'T WANT TO MAKE ME A SPECIAL CRIME FIGHTER AFTER ALL.
SAY! WAIT'LL I CATCH THOSE TWO GUYS THAT SENT ME UP THERE! GRRRRRR!
POW
I'LL SHOW 'EM! I'LL FIX 'EM!

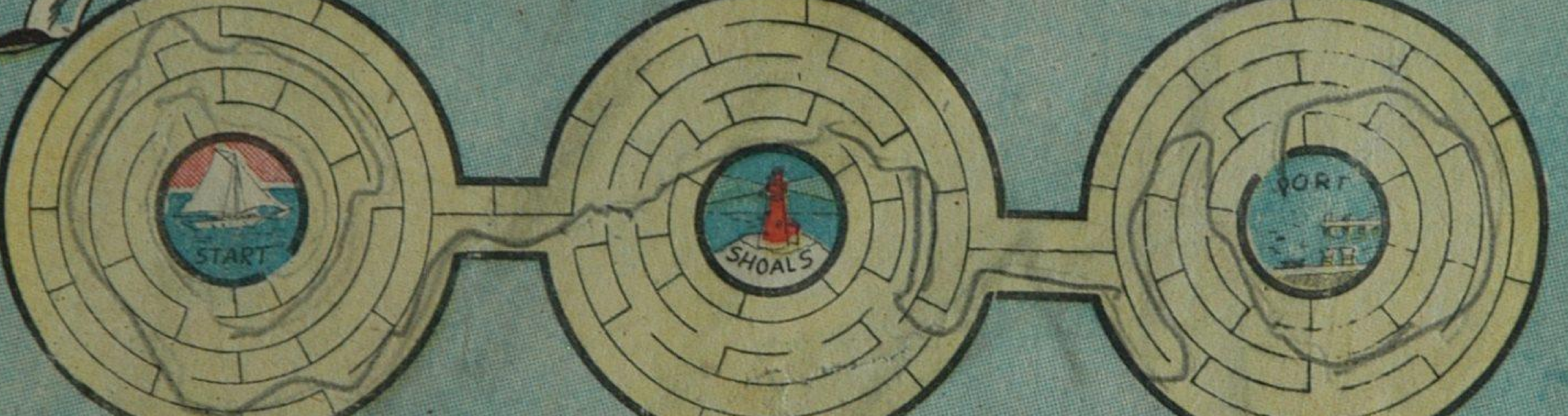

AH! THERE THEY ARE! I'LL FIX *THEM!*
NOW I GOTCHA, YOU GUYS! C'MON AN' FIGHT! I'M GONNA CLEAN YER CLOCKS!
WHAT? AGAIN? NOW WAIT A MINUTE, GULL! WE DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU!
"WAIT," EH? NO SIR, NOT *THIS* TIME! C'MON AN' FIGHT!
NOW LISSEN, GULL! THE REASON THE MAYOR DIDN'T MAKE YOU A CRIME FIGHTER IS BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T SHOW HIM HOW YOU CAN FIGHT CRIME!
YOU SEE THAT GUY OVER THERE? WELL, WE HAPPEN TO KNOW HE'S A **SPY**. ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS CAPTURE HIM AN' THEN THE MAYOR CAN'T REFUSE TO MAKE YOU A SPECIAL CRIME FIGHTER!
YEAH? **GEE!** IS THAT RIGHT?
SURE!
OH NO! YOU ALMOST HAD ME FOOLED AGAIN! BUT I'M WISE! THAT GUY AIN'T NO SPY AT ALL!
...AND AT THAT MOMENT!
OKAY, MISTER! WE'RE FROM THE F.B.I. WE'RE TAKIN' YOU IN ON CHARGES OF ESPIONAGE!
GULP!
GULP!
GULP! GULP!
WELL! THAT GOES TO SHOW YOU, THAT TRUTH IS STRANGER THEN FICTION, BUT LIES ARE EVEN STRANGER!
— SEE YOU NEXT MONTH!

KID KOMICS FUN

OUR ARTIST HAS JOINED THE ARMY AND FORGOT TO FINISH THIS PICTURE BEFORE HE LEFT.. CAN YOU FINISH IT?



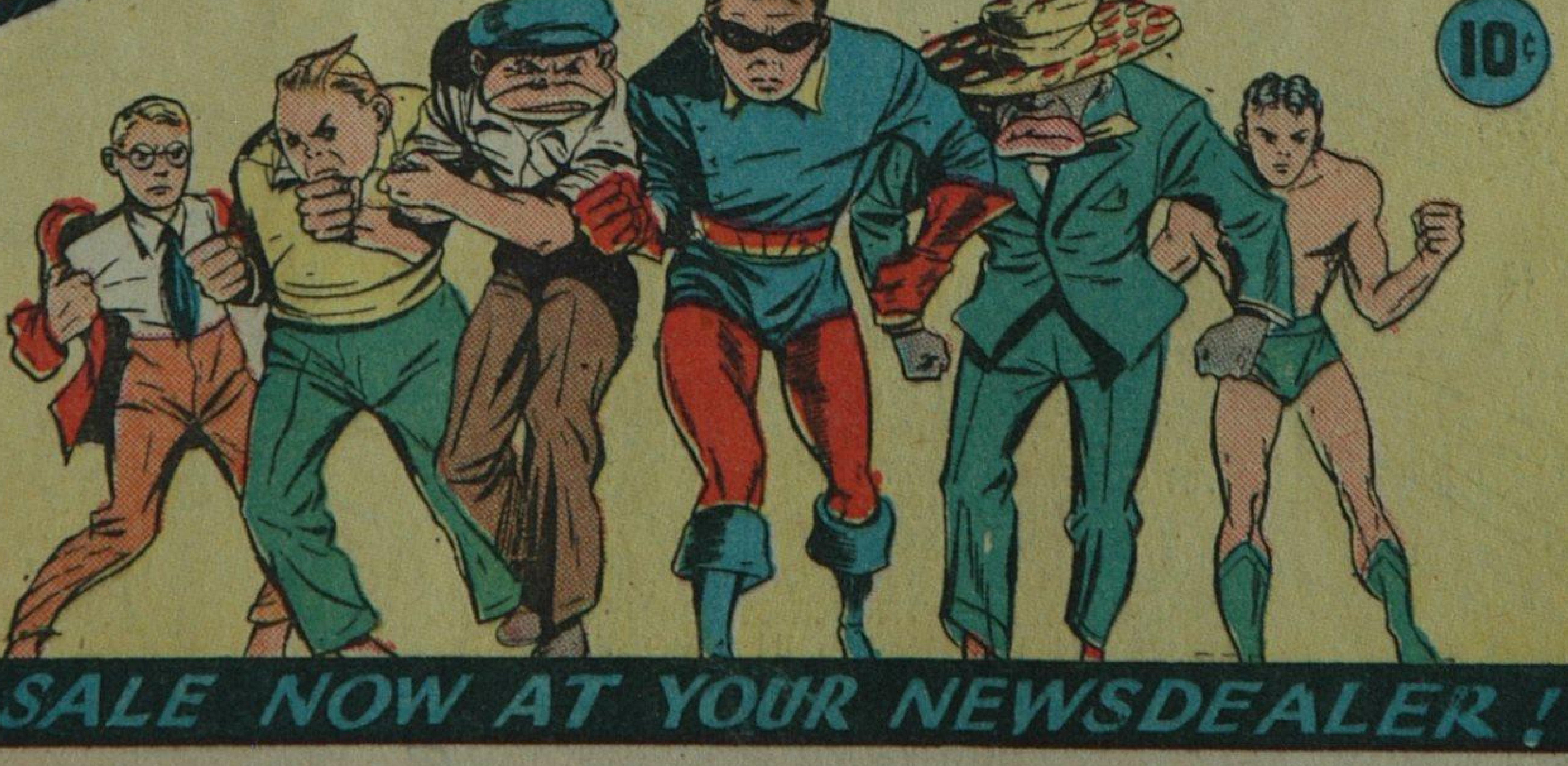
SUBBIE WANTS TO SEE WHAT KIND OF A SKIPPER YOU ARE BY STEERING HIS BOAT SAFELY THROUGH THE SHOALS AND INTO HOME PORT... TRY IT, SAILOR!



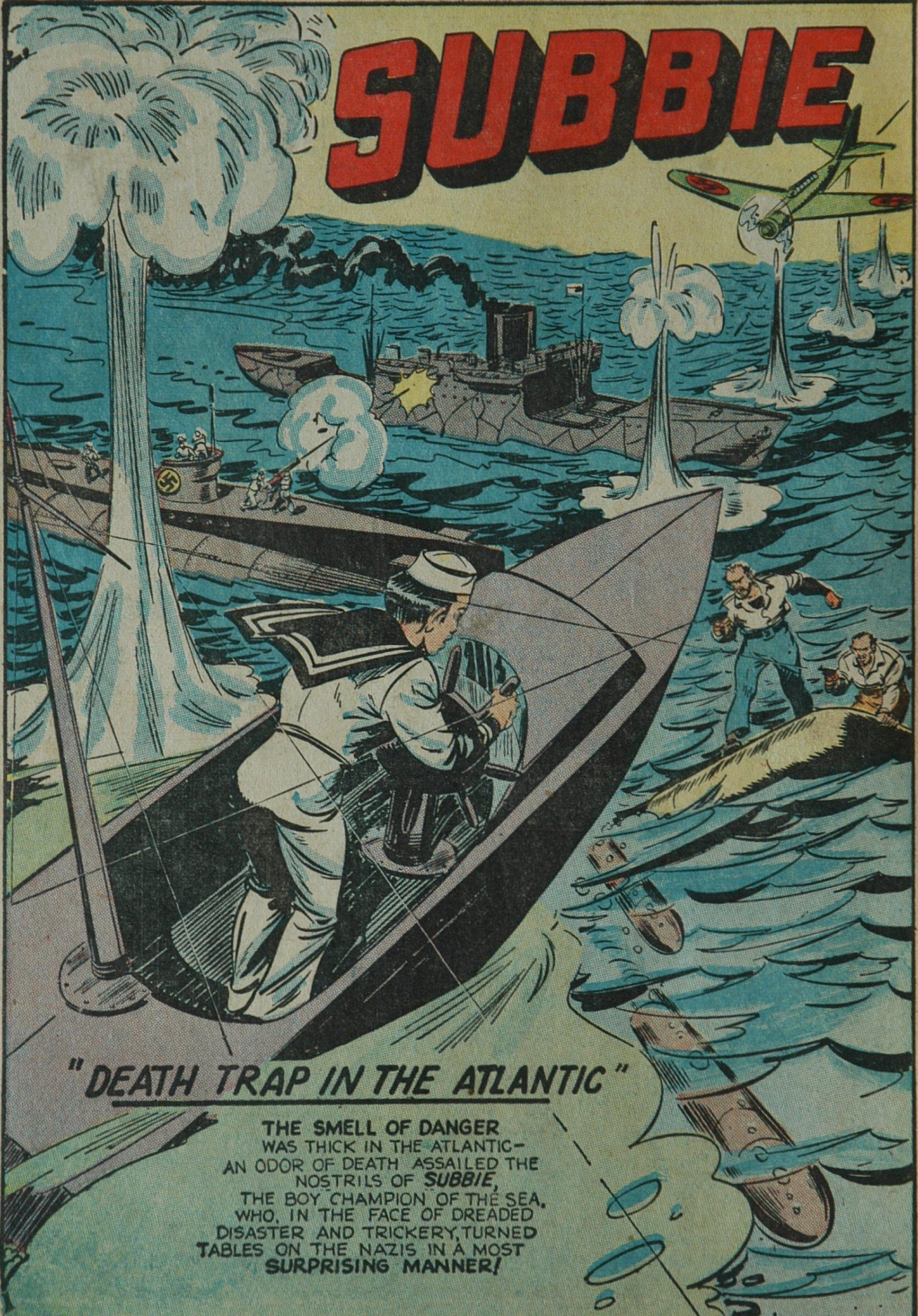
HEY! KIDS! LOOK!

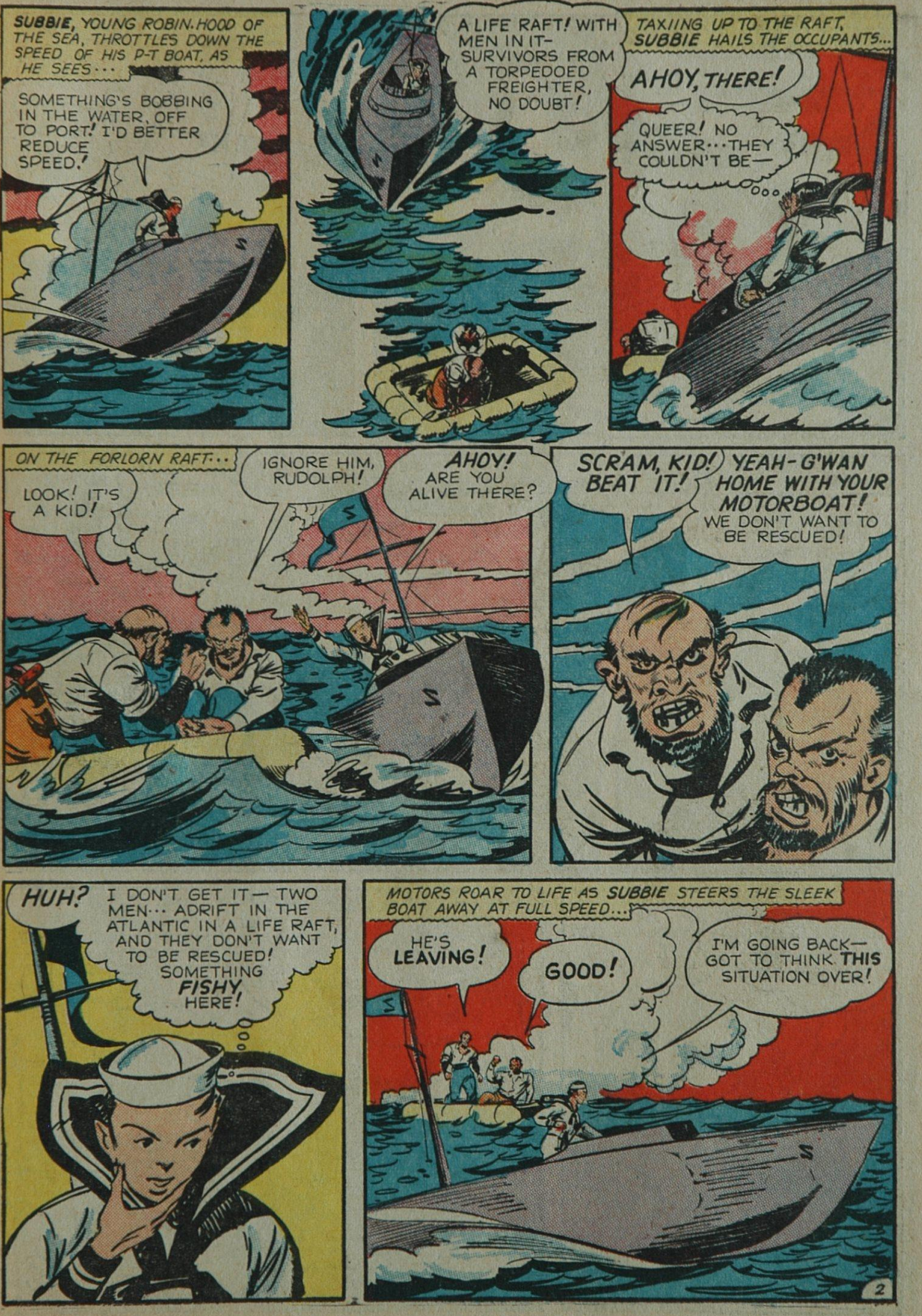
The YOUNG ALLIES

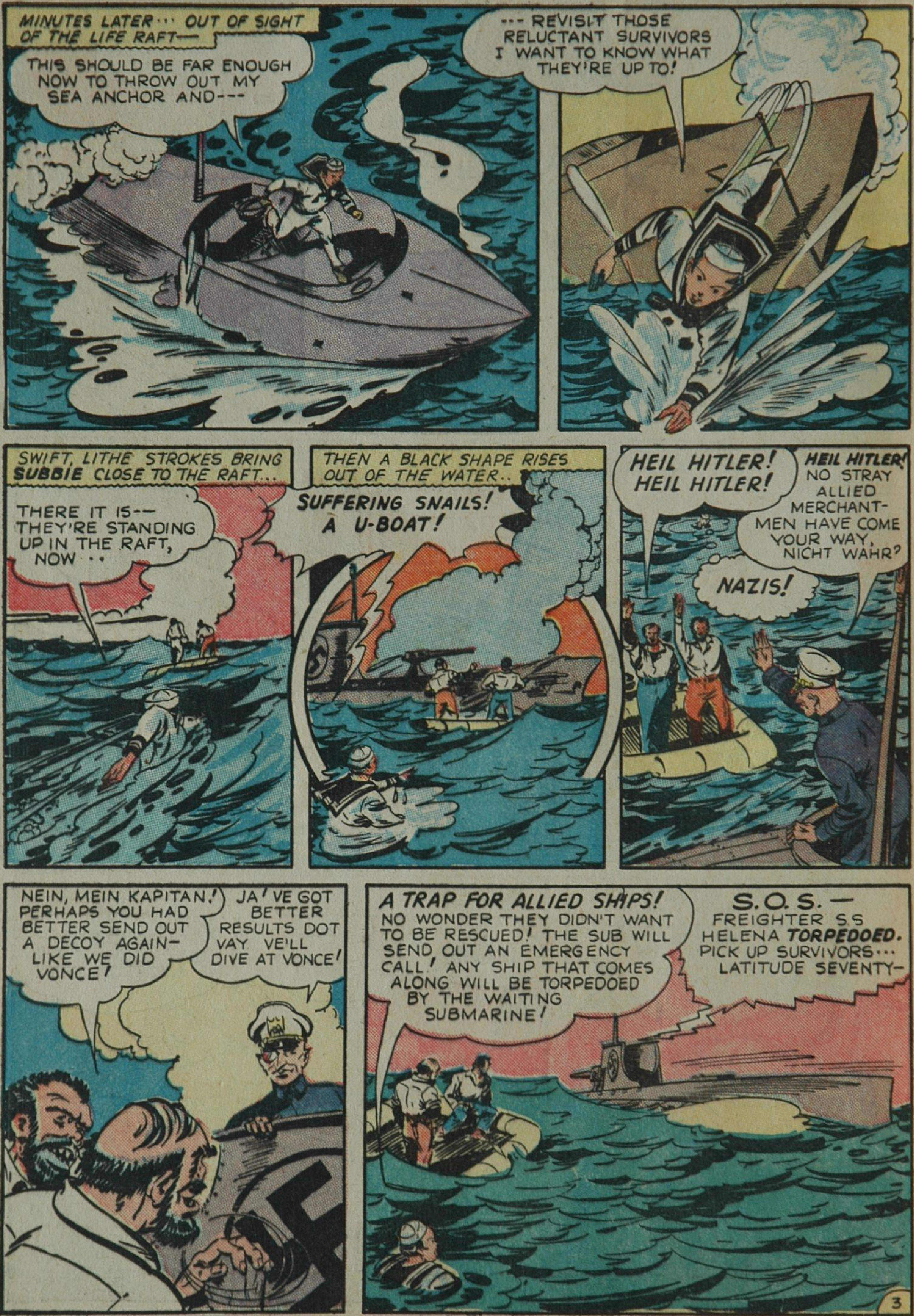
HAVE PLENTY OF THRILLING ADVENTURES AHEAD AS THEY SURGE FORWARD TO BATTLE THE FORCES OF EVIL WHO WOULD OVERTHROW THE AMERICAN WAY OF LIFE! FOLLOW THESE STALWART LADS AS THEY RUSH HEADLONG INTO **THRILLS**! **ACTION**! AND DRAMA!



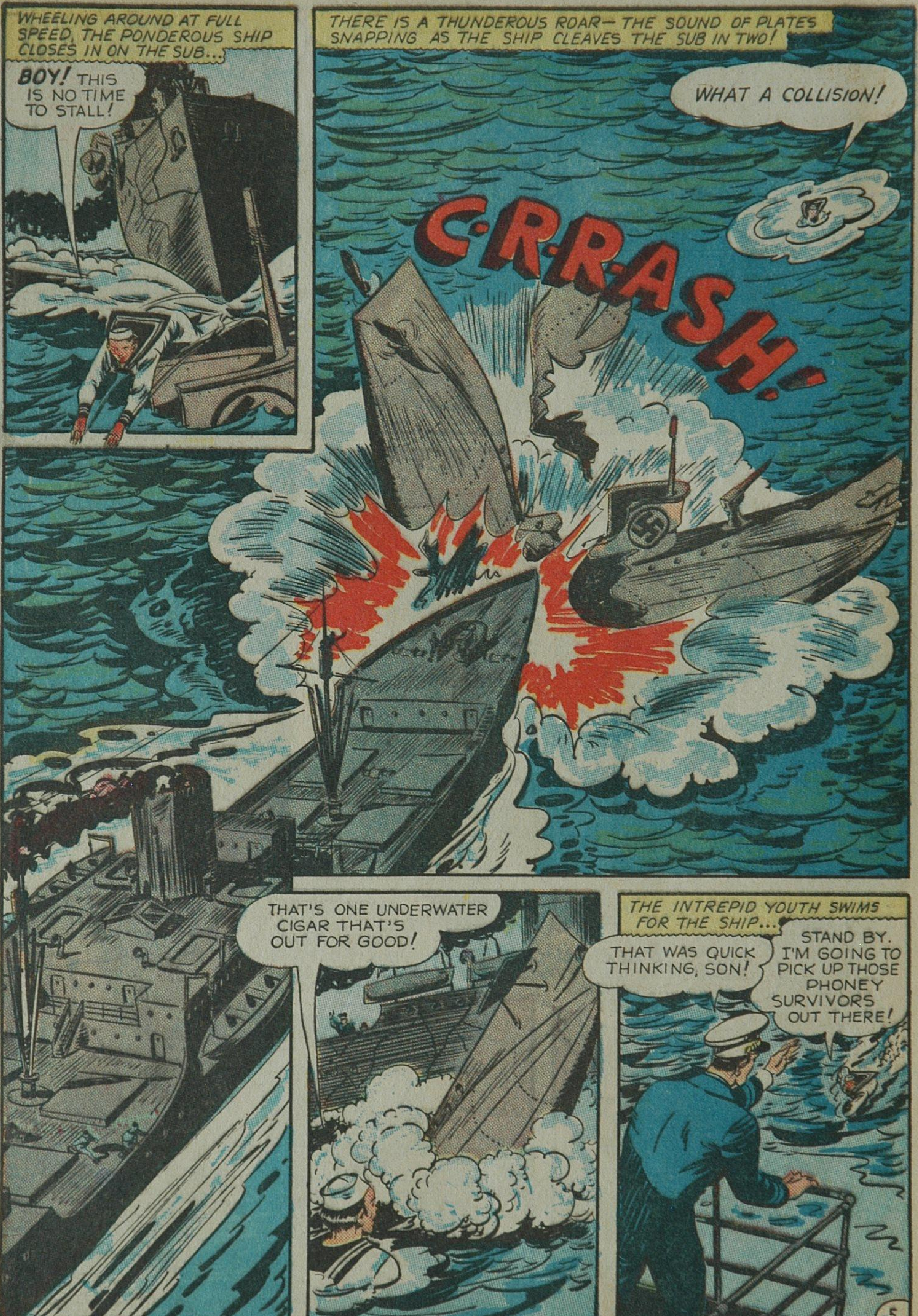
ON SALE NOW AT YOUR NEWSDEALER!

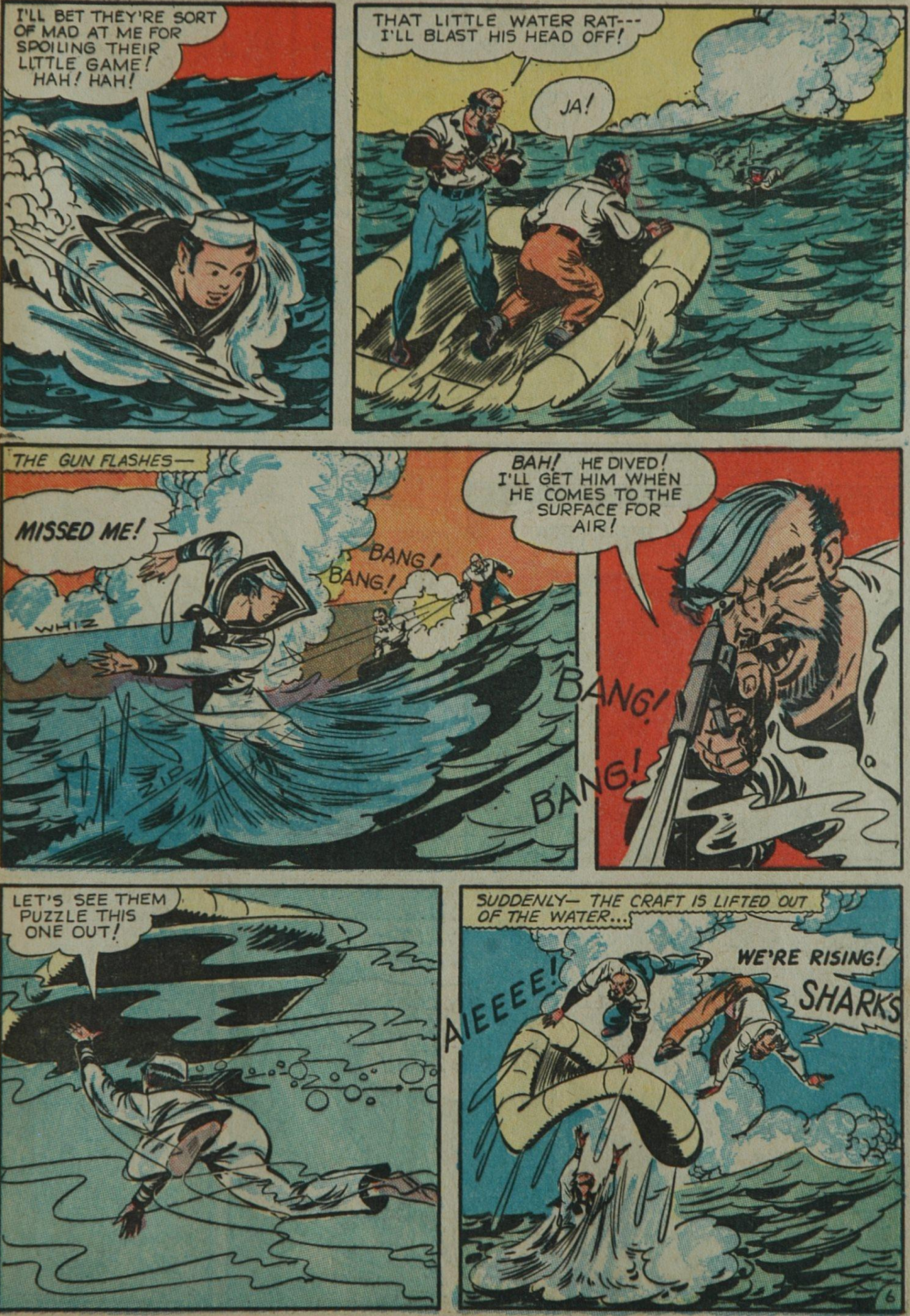

SUBBIE
"DEATH TRAP IN THE ATLANTIC"
THE SMELL OF DANGER WAS THICK IN THE ATLANTIC— AN ODOR OF DEATH ASSAILED THE NOSTRILS OF SUBBIE, THE BOY CHAMPION OF THE SEA, WHO, IN THE FACE OF DREADED DISASTER AND TRICKERY, TURNED TABLES ON THE NAZIS IN A MOST SURPRISING MANNER!

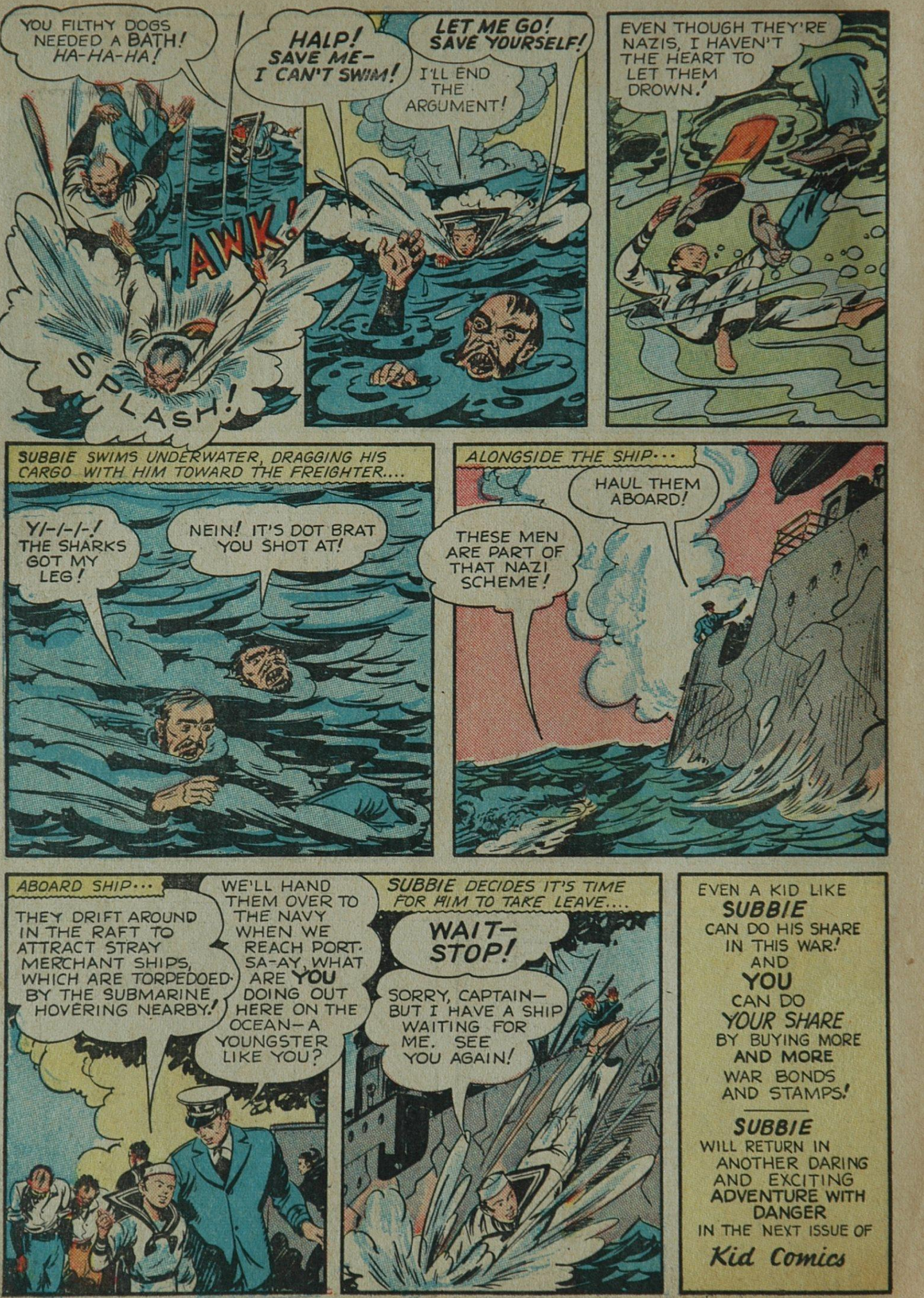

SUBBIE, YOUNG ROBIN HOOD OF THE SEA, THROTTLES DOWN THE SPEED OF HIS P-T BOAT, AS HE SEES...
SOMETHING'S BOBBING IN THE WATER, OFF TO PORT! I'D BETTER REDUCE SPEED!
A LIFE RAFT! WITH MEN IN IT- SURVIVORS FROM A TORPEDOED FREIGHTER, NO DOUBT!
TAXIING UP TO THE RAFT, SUBBIE HAILS THE OCCUPANTS...
AHOY, THERE!
QUEER! NO ANSWER... THEY COULDN'T BE—
ON THE FORLORN RAFT...
LOOK! IT'S A KID!
IGNORE HIM, RUDOLPH!
AHOY! ARE YOU ALIVE THERE?
SCRAM, KID! BEAT IT!
YEAH- G'WAN HOME WITH YOUR MOTORBOAT! WE DON'T WANT TO BE RESCUED!
HUH?
I DON'T GET IT— TWO MEN... ADRIFT IN THE ATLANTIC IN A LIFE RAFT, AND THEY DON'T WANT TO BE RESCUED! SOMETHING FISHY, HERE!
MOTORS ROAR TO LIFE AS SUBBIE STEERS THE SLEEK BOAT AWAY AT FULL SPEED...
HE'S LEAVING!
GOOD!
I'M GOING BACK— GOT TO THINK THIS SITUATION OVER!

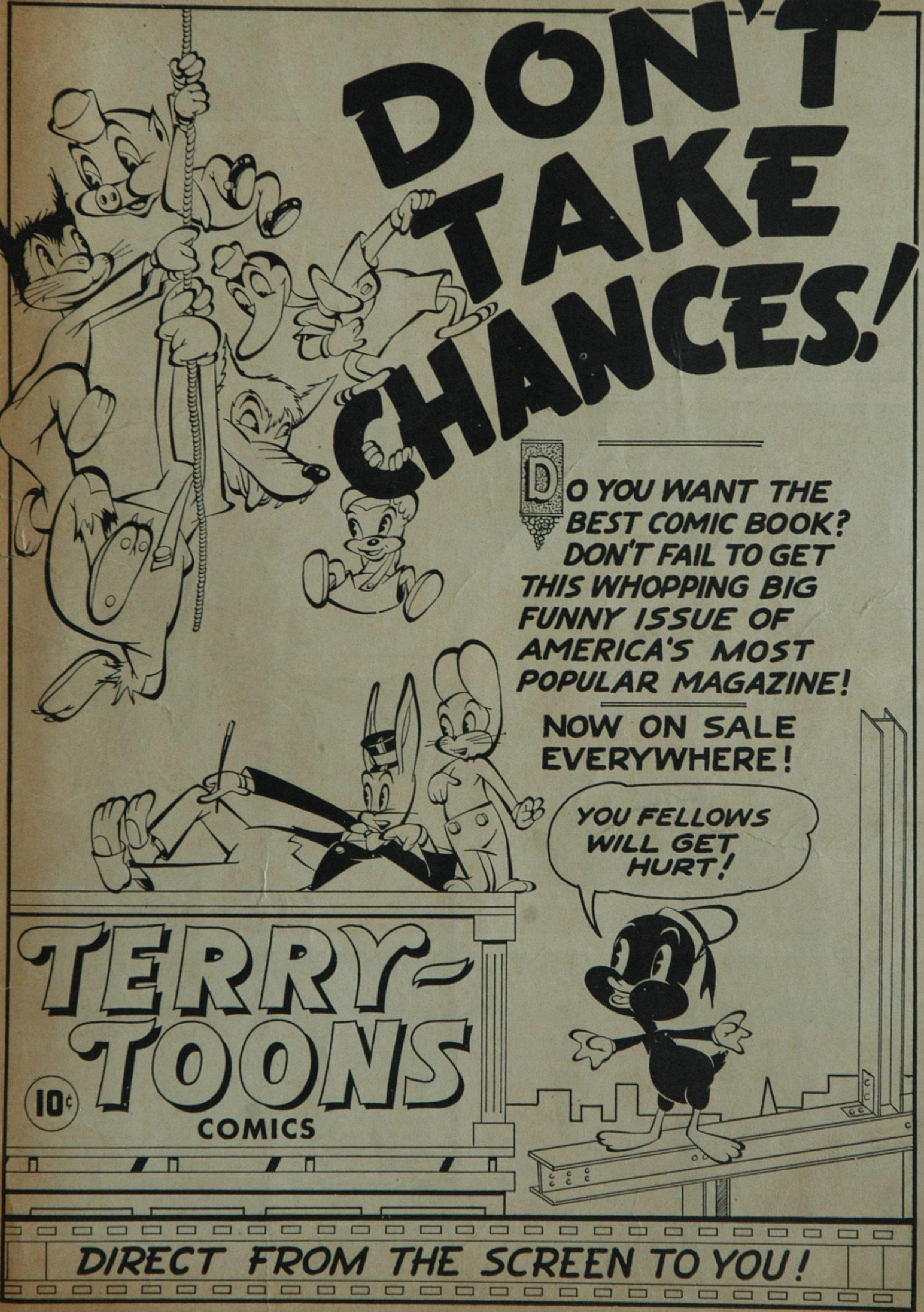

MINUTES LATER··· OUT OF SIGHT OF THE LIFE RAFT—
THIS SHOULD BE FAR ENOUGH NOW TO THROW OUT MY SEA ANCHOR AND---
--- REVISIT THOSE RELUCTANT SURVIVORS I WANT TO KNOW WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!
SWIFT, LITHE STROKES BRING SUBBIE CLOSE TO THE RAFT...
THERE IT IS-- THEY'RE STANDING UP IN THE RAFT, NOW ··
THEN A BLACK SHAPE RISES OUT OF THE WATER..
SUFFERING SNAILS! A U-BOAT!
HEIL HITLER! HEIL HITLER!
HEIL HITLER! NO STRAY ALLIED MERCHANT-MEN HAVE COME YOUR WAY, NICHT WAHR?
NAZIS!
NEIN, MEIN KAPITAN! PERHAPS YOU HAD BETTER SEND OUT A DECOY AGAIN- LIKE WE DID VONCE!
JA! VE GOT BETTER RESULTS DOT VAY. VE'LL DIVE AT VONCE!
A TRAP FOR ALLIED SHIPS! NO WONDER THEY DIDN'T WANT TO BE RESCUED! THE SUB WILL SEND OUT AN EMERGENCY CALL! ANY SHIP THAT COMES ALONG WILL BE TORPEDOED BY THE WAITING SUBMARINE!
S.O.S. — FREIGHTER S.S HELENA TORPEDOED. PICK UP SURVIVORS··· LATITUDE SEVENTY-

SUBBIE SLIDES THROUGH THE WATER IN PURSUIT OF THE DIVING SUB...
I CAN'T STAND BY AND LET THESE NAZIS RUN THE SHOW!
JUST THEN...
BUT I HAVE TO WORK FAST! HERE COMES A SHIP IN RESPONSE TO THAT FAKE S.O.S.!
ONE EFFECTIVE WAY TO PUT THESE UNDERWATER WAGONS OUT OF COMMISSION IS TO BLIND THEM!
SUBBIE'S HAND CLAMPS OVER THE PERISCOPE LENS...
LIKE THIS!
CONSTERNATION REIGNS BELOW!
DONNER! I CAN'T SEE! DER PERISCOPE'S BLACKED OUT! VE MUST SURFACE UND SHELL DER MERCHANTMAN!
THE LOOKOUT ABOARD THE TRANSPORT SPOTS SUBBIE IN THE WATER.
AHOY! TO GENERAL QUARTERS! SUBMARINE OFF STARBOARD! SOME ONE CLINGING TO PERISCOPE!
AHOY THERE! THIS IS AN AXIS U-BOAT! RAM HER— BEFORE SHE SURFACES TO SHELL YOU!
RIGHT, KID! YOU'D BETTER GET AWAY FROM DANGER!
4


WHEELING AROUND AT FULL SPEED, THE PONDEROUS SHIP CLOSES IN ON THE SUB...
BOY! THIS IS NO TIME TO STALL!
THERE IS A THUNDEROUS ROAR— THE SOUND OF PLATES SNAPPING AS THE SHIP CLEAVES THE SUB IN TWO!
WHAT A COLLISION!
C-R-R-A-SH!
THAT'S ONE UNDERWATER CIGAR THAT'S OUT FOR GOOD!
THE INTREPID YOUTH SWIMS FOR THE SHIP...
THAT WAS QUICK THINKING, SON!
STAND BY. I'M GOING TO PICK UP THOSE PHONEY SURVIVORS OUT THERE!


I'LL BET THEY'RE SORT OF MAD AT ME FOR SPOILING THEIR LITTLE GAME! HAH! HAH!
THAT LITTLE WATER RAT--- I'LL BLAST HIS HEAD OFF!
JA!
THE GUN FLASHES—
MISSED ME!
BANG! BANG!
WHIZ
ZIP
BAH! HE DIVED! I'LL GET HIM WHEN HE COMES TO THE SURFACE FOR AIR!
BANG! BANG!
LET'S SEE THEM PUZZLE THIS ONE OUT!
SUDDENLY— THE CRAFT IS LIFTED OUT OF THE WATER...
WE'RE RISING!
AIEEEE!
SHARKS


YOU FILTHY DOGS NEEDED A BATH! HA-HA-HA!
AWK!
SPLASH!
HALP! SAVE ME— I CAN'T SWIM!
LET ME GO! SAVE YOURSELF!
I'LL END THE ARGUMENT!
EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE NAZIS, I HAVEN'T THE HEART TO LET THEM DROWN.!
SUBBIE SWIMS UNDERWATER, DRAGGING HIS CARGO WITH HIM TOWARD THE FREIGHTER....
Y/-/-/-! THE SHARKS GOT MY LEG!
NEIN! IT'S DOT BRAT YOU SHOT AT!
ALONGSIDE THE SHIP...
HAUL THEM ABOARD!
THESE MEN ARE PART OF THAT NAZI SCHEME!
ABOARD SHIP...
THEY DRIFT AROUND IN THE RAFT TO ATTRACT STRAY MERCHANT SHIPS, WHICH ARE TORPEDOED BY THE SUBMARINE HOVERING NEARBY!
WE'LL HAND THEM OVER TO THE NAVY WHEN WE REACH PORT. SA-AY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE ON THE OCEAN—A YOUNGSTER LIKE YOU?
SUBBIE DECIDES IT'S TIME FOR HIM TO TAKE LEAVE....
WAIT—STOP!
SORRY, CAPTAIN— BUT I HAVE A SHIP WAITING FOR ME. SEE YOU AGAIN!
EVEN A KID LIKE SUBBIE CAN DO HIS SHARE IN THIS WAR! AND YOU CAN DO YOUR SHARE BY BUYING MORE AND MORE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!
SUBBIE WILL RETURN IN ANOTHER DARING AND EXCITING ADVENTURE WITH DANGER IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF Kid Comics



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COMICS

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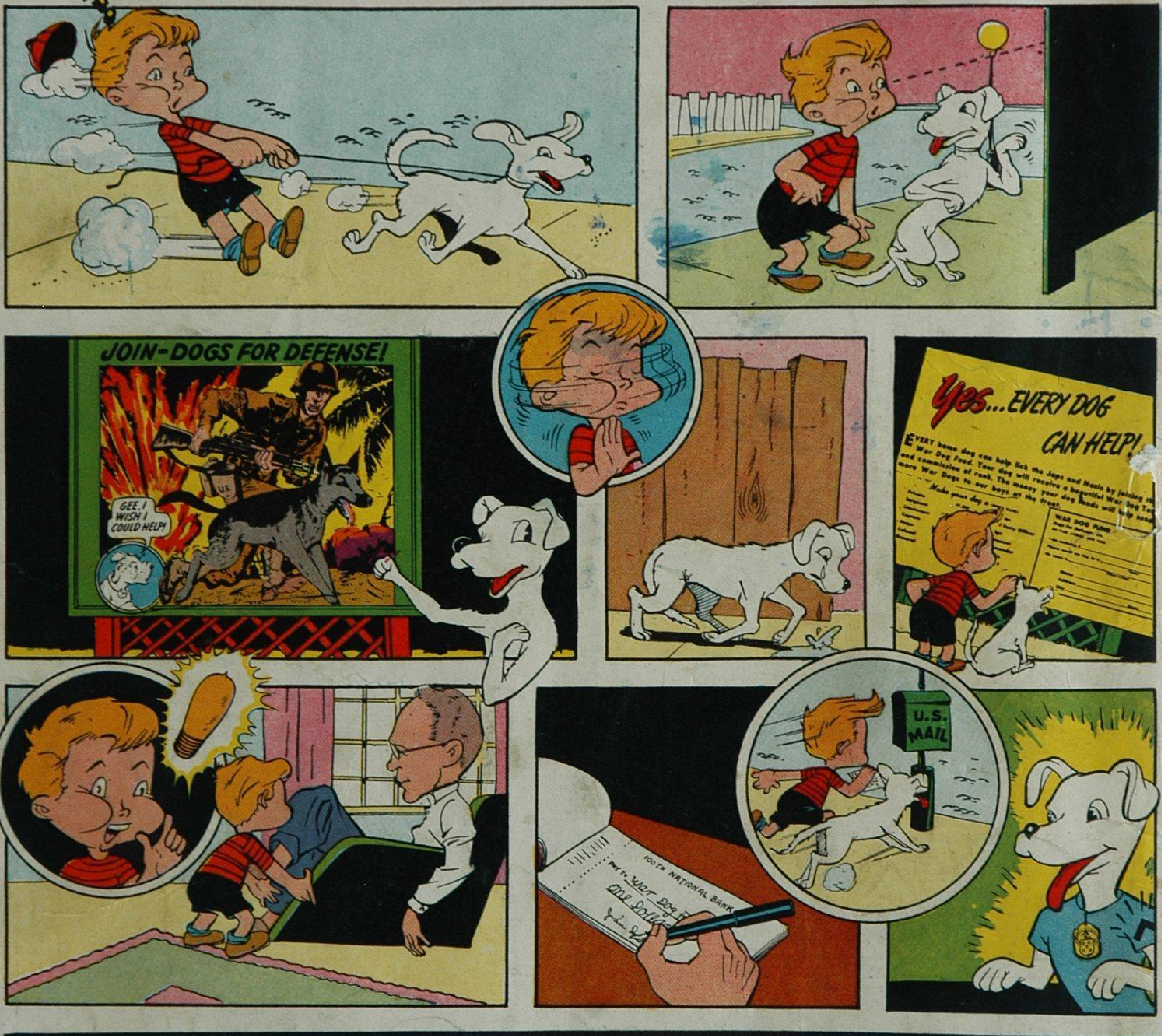
Iden and Scooter


JOIN-DOGS FOR DEFENSE!
GEE, I WISH I COULD HELP!
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